No. 2397.—Vol. 93. THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER AND ILLUSTRATED TIMES May 4, 1907.

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

Photo, Hughes and Mullins.

SPAIN'S YOUTHFUL RULERS.

No alliance of recent years has caused greater interest than that of the English Princess Victoria Eugenie and Alfonso, the young King of Spain. That the match has been a happy one has been thoroughly proved, and the Spanish people have become as attached to their English Queen as though she were by birth of their own blood. Once more the eyes of the world, and of Great Britain in particular, are turned towards Spain, for great and important events are happening in Madrid.

The People's
Medicine
for Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Wind, Dizziness and pains in the chest and back; the medicine that sets your stomach right and cleanses your blood of all impurities is
MOTHER
SEIGEL'S
SYRUP
The 2/6 bottle contains three times as much as the 1/1½ size.

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED
Woman's Exhibition, London, 1900.
75 YEARS' Established Reputation.
Neave's Food
"Very carefully prepared and highly nutritious."—*Lancet.*
"An excellent Food, admirably adapted to the wants of Infants and Young Persons, and being rich in Phosphates and Potash is of the greatest utility in supplying the bone-forming and other indispensable elements of food."—SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., *Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.*
. . For . .
INFANTS, CHILDREN, INVALIDS, and the AGED.
Purveyors by Special Appointment to
H.I.M. THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

CHILDREN TEETHING
TO MOTHERS.
MRS. WINSLOW'S
Soothing Syrup
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
Has been used over 55 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It SOOTHES the child, softens the gums, allays all PAIN, cures WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA.
Sold by all Chemists at 1/1½ per bottle.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR EYES
It is impossible to take too much care of one's eyes, and those who value their eyesight will do well to send to STEPHEN GREEN, 210, Lambeth Road, London, for a little book "How to Preserve the Eyesight," which tells the story of a cure for all troubles of the eyes, eyelashes, and eyelids. SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT has proved its virtues during 300 years, and it may be obtained of all chemists and stores in ancient pedestal pots for 2/- each.
FWS

PHIT-FOOT Every Pair Made to Measure.
Boot 13/6 Direct from Factory.
Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.
BESPOKE BOOT FACTORY,
Head Office: Rushden, Northampton.
Depots: St. Peter's Sq., Nottingham; New County Arcade, Leeds; Corporation Street, Manchester; and 43, Savile Street, Hull.

All Inquiries re Advertisements should be addressed to
THE MANAGER,
"P.I.P." Advertisements,
12, Norfolk Street,
Strand, W.C.

TWO SIDES TO EVERY QUESTION.

Should Our Colonies Have Preference?

FOR.

DEEDS, not dinners, might well be the cry of the Colonial Premiers, who, while being banqueted and surfeited until we may well have seemed intent on killing by kindness, were in danger of being robbed of the real issue of their visit to England.

As to this object, there can be no shadow of doubt whatever. The need of the Colonies, the Imperial need, is a Preferential Tariff. To deny this has been the covert design of our Government, while openly we boast a determination to knit still closer those ties which bind the children to their Mother Country. Behind a few trivial treaties we have tried to evade the point. We have even gone to the extent of inducing Australia to suspend the preference given us until after the Conference, with the result that the Australian Government has had to return no less than £30,000 excess Custom already collected on foreign imports, not hesitating at this critical moment in the history of the nation to call down ridicule upon it and set it up to mockery by foreigners and free importers.

What must our Colonial brothers and sisters think of a Motherland which country. Here is a welcome to the riches of a golden land of which John Bull should be proud indeed.

Surely, for these reasons alone, a true unition, and no false, mawkish effusion of sentiment, is what every Englishman should wish to see between the Colonies and the Motherland It is a sound practical step that we must insist upon: a real earnest of that wordy knitting together of interests with the aim of perfect Imperial union—and we find it along the line of least resistance, which is that of Colonial Preference. It is an undoubted business principle that partnership strengthens and holds common interests, and those who favour Colonial Preference want to see such a partnership entered into between Great Britain and her Colonies—a partnership jealous of undivided prosperity, alert to hold its own against every connivance of the enemy, determined not only to "defy competition," but to set an example of progress to the rest of the world.

HUMAN INSTINCT SHOULD TELL IN FAVOUR OF PREFERENCE,

which would give to people of our own blood concessions that we should by all racial laws extend less naturally to

AGAINST.

England must not be run for the benefit of our Colonies. Business first and sentiment afterwards has always been, and must be, the maxim of Britons. If we are to remain a strong and practical nation it is imperative that we should sternly dismiss from our minds any impulse to yield to the persuasions of sentimentalists who tell us we owe a debt of gratitude to the Colonies, which can be most welcomely paid by granting Preferential Tariff. Nor must we close our eyes to the fact that the greater number of these large-hearted individuals have a deeper purpose, which this plea for a concession to our Colonies serves to cloak.

The future prosperity of this country and of our "lands beyond the seas" is not bound up in a policy of Preferential Tariff. This is the lesson many of us have yet to learn; while that the strengthening of our relations with Canada, Australia, and New Zealand depends on whether we make such a concession or not, is

A FALLACY WHICH MUST BE REMOVED

as imperilling the good feeling which already exists between us.

THE LUNCHEON TO THE COLONIAL PREMIERS IN WESTMINSTER HALL.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is in the chair, and there are representatives of every political party of the House present.

rapaciously snatches at the benefits of preference as between colony and colony, while it seeks a loophole to escape from granting these benefits equally between the Colonies and Great Britain?

Before touching on the advantageous aspect of Colonial Preference in relation to our Imperial welfare, let us ask ourselves

WHAT WE OWE TO OUR COLONIES;

the finest possession of any nation in the world. Through those "sons of the Empire," of whom we speak with a spark of patriotism when the smoke of cannon is not far off, is flowing to us the new life-blood which is to sustain our future Imperial power. Many of us are only dimly aware of the indomitable Progressive spirit which sweeps the people of Canada, Australia, and New Zealand forward. In them we already see the best farmers in the world, and the most staunch and loyal subjects of the King. The only bright side of the history of the Boer War was the splendid rally to our standard of the Colonials. There was the true reserve force of the Empire in the time of need. Those who were on the battlefield tell us of the fine grit of these men, the real fighting spirit of "my right hand for my country." Take, again, the ever-widening home which the Colonials offer to those who find that competition and over-production are ousting them from the field of industry in this foreigners. England has long ceased to be a self-supporting country. We have had to go to the markets of the world, yet against that market which is a British possession we levy duties equal to those imposed on alien nations!

In has been truly said that, with Preference accepted, the Colonies will turn more and more towards England, and, with Preference declined, the Colonies will turn more and more away from England. We must not lose sight of this grave danger. We must remember that the hearts of Colonials are firmly set upon Preferential Tariff. It is a boon we have already given and snatched from them; yet which we are always promising, with convenient vagueness, to give again. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has told us the position clearly—"We favour you in our tariff above foreigners; if in your own interests and the interests of the Empire you see the wisdom of favouring us in your tariff, we will increase our preference; if not, we will go our own way in peace and without the shadow of a grievance, and you go yours."

There is a note of sorrow here, but it cannot reflect the minds of Colonials personally. We must regard these simple, straightforward words as a warning pregnant with disaster to us if we force the Colonies to close their doors against us by deliberately shutting that of England in their faces.

Let us briefly examine those "benefits" which, it is argued, would accrue from granting an open port to the Colonial market. During the year 1905 the amount of goods from Canada taxable on entering this country was only £2100 worth out of a total of £24,500,000. And even these figures are questionable when we take into consideration the fact that they include tea. In the same year the duty paid on imports from Australia amounted to £347,000 out of a total of £27,000,000; while not a single import from New Zealand was taxable. It is abundantly clear, therefore, that dutiable goods from the Colonies upon which a tax can be levied under our existing system of tariff are a negligible quantity, and that the benefit which Preferential Tariff would bring is not such as to warrant our revolutionising our revenue duties in favour of the Colonies.

The argument that the even small proportion of taxable goods should be freed, for the reason that the Colonies extend Preference to the British market, is not tenable. The Colonials are in a position to grant us Preference to a certain extent without in any way affecting their method of taxation, which is founded on the system of Protection as opposed to Free Trade, and secures their products from foreign competition. In the case of this country the matter is entirely different.

WE CANNOT AFFORD TO GRANT PREFERENCE TO THE COLONIES

without a complete alteration in our principle of holding an open market to the world, subject to such goods as must be taxed for the maintenance of our Revenue. The deduction is clear. In order to give a real, instead of a fictitious value to Preferential Tariff in the eyes of its supporters we must commit ourselves to the abolition of Free Trade.

The Protectionist, cunningly masked as the Colonial-loving Preferential Tariffer is revealed. No matter whether we are for or against Fiscal Reform, we must recognise in Colonial Preference the thin end of the Protectionist wedge, and that in granting freedom to the Colonials we should be exchanging the present prosperity of the nation for a future condition of international trading which must be hazardous and experimental.

One outcome of Colonial Preference is well known. It opens the way to unscrupulous traders who are intent upon dumping foreign goods on these shores viâ the markets of the Colonies. In the past, this method of cheating the Revenue has been largely practised, and with the wave of genial and Imperial feeling which is passing through the country, we must foresee that the wily foreigner would not miss such a magnificent opportunity for gratifying our patriotic demand for "Colonial wine," "Colonial tobacco," "Colonial sugar," and "Colonial tea." That they were "Made in Germany," or elsewhere, might dawn on the few; but it would not affect the majority, who cannot see beyond a label.

From any point of view, Colonial Preference must mean a loss of revenue, the deficit in which would have to be made good. There would be no alternative but to resort to a still further increase in the present almost unsupportable burden of direct taxation.

ARE WE PREPARED TO MAKE SUCH A SACRIFICE

in order to concede to a Colonial request which is admittedly one which does not vitally touch the welfare of our British possessions? Although we have learnt—some of us, at least—to think Imperially, we have not reached the point at which we fail to appreciate the difference between Home and Colony.

Preference, too, would inevitably be followed by a cooling of that affection in which we now hold our Colonists. Instead of pride and admiration, we should feel indignant against those who had robbed us in the hope of adding to their own riches. History would repeat itself, and we should hear again those bitter cries over the greed of the Colonies, which in the 'forties did so much to lessen the mutual regard of the home and sister countries, and to weaken the strength of the British Empire.

LONDON LEARNING TO HUSTLE.

THE London correspondent of *Brooklyn Life* gives the following account of how Londoners are being taught to hustle—

We are beginning to live the strenuous life in England, particularly underground, where the Americanisation of the Yerkes railways has worked wonders too marvellous to contemplate without actually witnessing them. In the old days of the steam trains, when the tunnels were constantly filled with smoke and the lungs of the passengers were more like lumps of coal-dust, the trains used to amble into the stations at their own sweet will, and the drivers and station-guards would engage in a friendly little chat.

But all this has been changed. When Mr. Yerkes, with his dreadful Americans, came here he put electricity into the Underground and banished the miserable steam engines with the dirty, ill-smelling, smoke-begrimed cars.

In order to facilitate the entrance and exit of passengers in the new trains, Mr. Yerkes put sliding side-doors into the cars, but there was such an outcry against them that they were discontinued.

The only thing left for them to do was to establish a campaign of education by which Londoners were to be taught to hustle by gradual instalment. Month by month the stopping time of the trains has been curtailed, and month by month the public, in spite of itself, began to learn that time is money, until to-day the trains rush into a station, stop twenty seconds, and are off again.

A PERFECT PLAGUE OF BLACK BEETLES.—Someone said "Use Keating's." We did. It killed the lot, and we swept them up by the shovelful in the morning. Keating's Powder is the unrivalled killer of Beetles, Moths, and Fleas. Harmless to animals. Sold everywhere, in tins only, 3d., 6d. and 1s. None genuine without the signature, Thomas Keating, Chemist, London.—ADVT.

Photos. Illustrations Bureau and Foulsham & Banfield.

Formally described in the Cause List as Colley *v.* Maskelyne, the action which Archdeacon Colley brought against Mr. J. N. Maskelyne, the famous illusionist, became popularly known as "Ghosts on Trial," and the case aroused considerable interest and some amusement. Our photographs show, on the left Mr. J. N. Maskelyne and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Nevil Maskelyne, who plays the "Ghost" at St. George's Hall. On the right, Archdeacon Colley and his solicitor on the way to the Courts; and in the centre Mrs. Nevil Maskelyne as the "Ghost."

THE action, Colley v. Maskelyne, rose out of a challenge by the Archdeacon to Mr. Maskelyne, the well-known illusionist being offered £1000 if he could reproduce on his stage certain effects which the Archdeacon had witnessed, and which he maintained were due to influences of the spirit world. Mr. Maskelyne took up the challenge, and now claims the money. When he produced his stage "spirit" he also published a pamphlet, in which he made certain statements regarding Mr. Colley's right to style himself Archdeacon, and that pamphlet is the direct cause of the claim for damages for libel. Mr. Justice Ridley was the Judge, and the court was crowded with amused and interested members of the public. Mr. J. Eldon Bankes, K.C., and Mr. Ralph V. Bankes (instructed by Mr. E. R. Serocold Skeels) appeared for Archdeacon Colley, while Mr. C. F. Gill, K.C., and Mr. Stroud (instructed by Messrs. Reed and Reed) were for Mr. John Nevil Maskelyne.

The Speech for the Defence and Evidence in Brief.

He gathered, Mr. Gill said, from the fact that Mr. Bankes had referred to certain letters that some argument was to be founded upon the fact that Mr. Colley had been addressed by some people as Archdeacon, and that for that reason Mr. Maskelyne was wrong in the statements he had made. That fact, counsel submitted, had no more weight than the fact that he himself, in the course of that case, had sometimes referred to plaintiff as Archdeacon. It was important that the jury should consider how that litigation was embarked on and what Mr. Maskelyne's position was. The fact that the inquiry had taken place was entirely due to the action of the plaintiff.

Mr. Maskelyne, who, it was suggested, embarked on the matter from business reasons, and that it had been a good thing for him from a business point of view, was a man who was perfectly well known to the public, having been before them as an entertainer for something like forty years. In his earlier days Mr. Maskelyne interested himself in the study of spiritualism, and he was glad when the opportunity was afforded him of demonstrating that which every sensible man knew about spiritualism—namely, that there were two different classes of people connected with it. There were silly, stupid women and foolish men. Experience showed that there were rascals who would prey upon those poor, silly, foolish men and women, dragging into the matter, as they did, a parade of religion, and affecting that extraordinary powers were conferred on them which the world had no knowledge of.

"It is a disgraceful calling," continued Mr. Gill, "and carrying it out involves a great deal of blasphemy." That was a matter which would be condemned even by people who were not straitlaced in their religious views. They knew that the plaintiff had interested himself in spiritualism, and had tried in every way to identify himself with it, and, if the phrase might be used, to go one better than other people in describing what could be done by mediums. They knew he (the Archdeacon) had fixed upon one man, whom he spoke of in the highest possible terms, as a man of the "highest possible honour," a man who was "trusty and tried," and who was "beloved as a brother," a man he was so closely associated and identified with, that he, a clergyman of the Church of England, occupied the same rooms with him, a man whom he was continually supporting by his testimony as one who was to be spoken of in the same way as St. Paul. When one realised that the Bishop of Worcester took the responsibility of putting such a gentleman into the pulpit, one felt some astonishment. But that was outside the case. The responsibility was the Bishop's. Throughout the whole thing there was running a tone of blasphemy, and in the idea of speaking in such a way of a man like Monck. The man Monck had disappeared—where, nobody knew. The Archdeacon knew nothing of what had become of him. The records of the Court told them he was the sort of man Mr. Maskelyne said those mediums were. He was a low, cunning trickster. He was a man parading as an ex-Baptist minister, and getting access to people's houses to give spiritualistic demonstrations at £2 2s. a time.

Monck thoroughly realised that it was desirable to be a little careful. He was a highly nervous man. (Laughter.) So it was arranged that no person should be admitted who could not be relied upon; only the absolutely faithful were admitted. Rooms were taken for the meetings, and Monck was paid a salary. Counsel went on to say that he took plaintiff in cross-examination through his pamphlet with the intention of showing the absurdity of it. When dealing with such matters, it was of importance to know that the man who was putting them upon the public was a man of no importance whatever, and to whose statements no importance should be attached. Otherwise it might be supposed that they were written by a sensible man of position in the Church of England, whose utterances ought to be paid attention to. Coming back to the "inner circle," Mr. Gill said extraordinary things were done there. The Archdeacon accepted everything without any doubt. Even when he grasped the "Mahdi," as he thought, and found he was holding in his arms the medium covered with "draper's stuff," that produced no effect on him. If a man could stand that, he could stand anything. The whole thing would be pathetic except for the way it had been put upon the public.

With regard to plaintiff's "M.A." degree, it was said to have been conferred by the University of Tennessee, if such a university existed. In one case where an American degree had been conferred, the "university" turned out to be a girls' school. (Laughter.) The effort of the Archdeacon to get the Lambeth degree proved unsuccessful. On his arrival at Natal three envelopes were handed to him. One appointed him Rector, another Canon, and the third Archdeacon. It was the most extraordinary case of "happy dispatch" ever known. It was like calling a man to the Bar, and making him a King's Counsel and a Judge on the same day. (Laughter.) In conclusion, Mr. Gill submitted that if a man in a controversy of this kind stated what he believed to be the truth, and without malice, the fact that he did not actually dot every "i" or cross every "t" did not make him responsible.

Mr. Maskelyne, who was then sworn, said he was in his sixty-eighth year, and had been following the calling of public entertainer for more than forty years. He had taken an interest in what he called spiritualism, having been first brought before the public by his exposure of mediums. He accidentally discovered one of the principal tricks of the Davenport Brothers, who were without doubt the cleverest mediums who had ever appeared. Since then he had exposed every medium of any note.

In one of your letters you say, "The moment you apply tests to a medium which preclude the possibility of trickery no manifestation takes place." Is that the result of your forty years' experience?—That is so.

Witness added that in April of last year his attention was attracted to a correspondence in the *Daily Telegraph*. One of the letters referred to himself, and stated that he used about three tons of apparatus in performing his tricks. That was a statement which had been made from time to time for years. It was first said that he used one-and-a-half tons of apparatus, but in time the weight got up to three tons.

Is that a statement which has any foundation whatever?—None whatever. I merely used the same apparatus as the mediums I exposed.

Witness said it was a repetition of this statement that caused him to write to the Press, and in reply he got from the Archdeacon a pamphlet, in which various performances were described. His attention was directed to the fact that the identity of the medium concerned was not disclosed, but he came to the conclusion that it must be Monck, with whose tricks he was familiar. One had to do with a musical-box, and another with a spirit-hand. After the man came out of prison he introduced some new tricks.

He had had time to think? (Laughter.)—Yes.

The musical-box and spirit-hand tricks are rather old-fashioned?—I do not remember any other medium doing the musical-box trick altogether like Monck.

Witness knew of Monck's exposure by Mr H. B. Lodge. It was only after considerable correspondence that he decided to accept the Archdeacon's challenge, as he was quite sick of the whole affair. He gave the Archdeacon notice of the date on which he proposed to "materialise," and caused two seats to be reserved for him. Instead of coming into the hall, however, plaintiff kept outside in the rain, and employed himself in distributing pamphlets. He had read the letters from the Bishop of Cape Town, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishop of London, and it was on this he acted. He had all this material before him when he wrote his pamphlet. At the time he did not consider Mr. Colley was an Archdeacon of any church.

Cross-examined by Mr. Eldon Bankes: He admitted there were certain phenomena unexplainable by any known force. He refused to produce the phenomena in the Archdeacon's rooms under his conditions.

Have you been careful about your language, or have you spoken of him generally in uncomplimentary terms?—I have made a little joke here and there.

Re-examined by Mr. Gill, Mr. Maskelyne said that, as far as he could possibly understand it, he had produced the materialising performance as described in the Archdeacon's pamphlet.

His Lordship: What do you say about the disappearance or withdrawal of the spirit?—Of course, I could not present the entire scene; the public would not stand it. I took out what I thought would be the best thing to show.

Mr. Gill: What the Archdeacon calls the "psychic fruition"?—Yes. The working up to a climax. To introduce anything after that would be an anticlimax. I have to do it as a conjurer. I, as a conjurer, produced one of the things described.

Witness stated that certain photographs which had been produced showed his performance. They were time exposures taken in a flood of light.

Mr. David Christie Murray said he was a journalist, and had taken an interest in such matters as had been discussed during that trial. He had read the Archdeacon's pamphlet, and considered Mr. Maskelyne's materialising performance a very fair reproduction of that described by the Archdeacon.

Mr. Harold H. Child, journalist, said the same.

Mr. Gill then delivered his concluding speech on behalf of Mr. Maskelyne.

Verdict for plaintiff, £75 damages. Mr. Maskelyne's counterclaim dismissed.

MISS DESPERADO.

By HENRY T. JOHNSON.

CHAPTER XII.—(*Continued*).

MR. GIBSON chuckled.

"And the wish—the Ferret's wish was father to the Ferret's thought. Having blown the gaff and queered the pitch of those you had coaxed into carrying out your own idea, having given their game away to get your own good conduct marks, you gloated when you heard that of the five who broke out only one got away, two were brought back in irons, and two more—on stretchers."

"I never gave the show away. It was someone else, I'll swear——"

"Yes, you'll swear any lie, and that you swear you didn't is one all-convincing proof that you did, you white-faced, white-livered Judas!"

Mr. Gibson might have been protesting eternal friendship from the geniality of his smile and the modulation of his voice, but Eli Harker, with wild, hunted look to right and left, recoiled as from a loaded pistol-barrel, gasping under his breath, "Steady, now! Remember where you are. If you come any of your monkey tricks with me, I—I've only got to call a copper."

Mr. Gibson's smile intensified. "That's all, Ferret. And by the Lord Harry, there's one at yonder corner. Will you call him, or shall I?"

"Don't be an infernal fool! You know what it would mean for both of us."

"Exactly; but this time and for the present you needn't agitate yourself, white-livered skunk as you are! I'm not going to lay you out; I'm not going to grip your wind-pipe till I've wrenched the breath out of you—just yet, Ferret, it doesn't suit my book."

Eli Harker heaved a sigh of relief. "Then it wasn't you the warder brought down?" he said, with a shade of regret which heightened the other's amusement.

"No," replied Mr. Gibson; "you will be sorry to learn it was 'the Pen-driver,' not that you cared a straw for him any more than for any other human being; but you didn't hate him quite so intensely as you hated me—he hadn't paid you out as I did once."

Eli Harker shuddered at the recollection of a vice-like grip at his throat—a grip that would have been fatal had the men in uniform been twenty seconds later. "You see, the Pen-merchant had slipped in the canal as we dashed across the lock, and was half-dead with cold; so I stripped my tunic and gave it to the poor devil. The run kept me warm enough, and when, later on, they fired, just as we reached the bridge, it was I who dropped from the bridge into the goods truck. The man that bullet dropped was the finest artist who ever signed another man's name to a cheque."

"And since then?" Eli asked. Mr. Gibson laughed.

"Oh, since then, I've lived half-a-dozen three-volume novels and as many melodramas. I've been ranching away down Rio, worked my way before the mast to Sydney, and came back in a P. and O. state cabin; I've been a Spanish Marquis, an Italian Cavaliere, a spy, a suspect. Life's been a series of quick-changes, but I am far more interested, Ferret, just now in learning what you're doing."

And knowing his man, and that what he wanted to know he would find out by hook or by crook, Eli informed Mr. Gibson of his then present occupation, and, to his surprise, awakened a sudden interest.

"Jerningham — Jerningham," Mr. Gibson repeated, as though clutching at some lost thread of memory. "And the red-haired Jezebel, as you call her, came over from a convent-school! And Diana for her Christian or, rather, Pagan name. It's beginning to piece together like a picture mosaic. And the school was situate in—Belgium? What! in Louvaine? Why, yes, I've filled in the picture-puzzle now. By Jove! it is indeed a little world! It must be the same girl! Fancy her being an heiress!"

"What do you know about her?" Mr. Harker demanded, a new hope arising in his breast, since acquaintance with Mr. Gibson boded good to none. It was quite with disappointment that he listened to the reply—"Next to nothing; our acquaintance began and ended across a garden-wall, the garden of a convent orchard. Chin-chin!" For by this time the precious pair had drifted into the saloon of an adjacent hostelry.

"I was tramping a dreary, dusty, beastly Belgian road, across a country as flat as a pancake and as ugly as a ground-plan. It was a blazing August noon-day, there wasn't a shadow on that hideous landscape for miles and miles, until at last, right away down that dusty road, I saw a clump of trees, and above them a cross above a red-brick gable. So I postponed my half-formed resolution to flop down and die where I stood, or rather staggered, and plodded on, blistered as were my feet, till I reached and reeled into the shade of that row of plane trees, and threw myself at the foot of the whitewashed flint wall. I was so dead beat that I suppose I groaned, for presently, looking up, I saw two faces looking down on me over the wall. Suppose I'd got a touch of sun—anyway, I was a bit light-headed, and, upon my soul, I thought at first I'd gone even to Kingdom come 'by false pretences,' and that two amiable angels were taking an interest in the new arrival. Somehow, I knew they were English before one of them said—'Poor wretch! he's dead beat!'

"The other called to me—'Poor man! would you like a glass of milk?' Would I like a glass of milk! Somehow, I wondered whether the angel Lazarus sent down from Abraham's bosom asked Dives if he would like a drop of water, for my tongue was so like his I couldn't speak a word—only look, and pretty dreadful I'll bet I looked.

"They let down by a skipping-rope a mug of milk, and while it gurgled down my dust-lined, burning throat I blessed with all my might the dugs of the cow that gave it, her ancestors, and their progeny. Then they got me some of the bread and butter, and I swore I'd never sneer, or hear a sneer, at tartine again.

"How I blessed those girls! Do you know, Ferret, I—even I, my thirst slaked, my hunger stayed, felt good—yes, by the Lord! I felt I wanted to be good, wanted to go through fire or water, or both, for those girls. After a bit I sat up, clambered up on to the wall, and chatted with my two compatriots. It's been one of my gifts, a gift that sometimes I have found a deadly one, that I could always talk to a woman, young or old, lady or lassie. And these little English girls, you know, they got quite interested in the famished, down-at-heel tramp who could talk about books and pictures and the English plays, and called actors and actresses Bill and Johnnie and Dolly and Jack—imagined me, I suppose, some blue-blooded Prodigal Son. Well, well, they might have guessed wider, but no matter."

"What I want to know is," said Mr. Harker, "what's this 'got to do with that red-haired cat at the Manor House?"

"I'm going to tell you. These girls had both red hair, the real Titian Venetian red that you see—no, not that *you* or reptiles like you see, but that I and others with the artist eye see on the ocean sky-line at the sunset, the red that has made gold so damnably magic. They might have been sisters, but they weren't, they told me, though they said the other girls called them *les jumelles*. By and by I learned their names: one, who was a little bit of a tartar, was named Marah Delahay."

"That's right," nodded Eli, "that was the one that was drowned."

"Drowned," echoed Mr. Gibson, reflectively, "Ah, well, I'm glad it wasn't the other, for the other was an angel, and her name was Diana Jerningham."

"Angel!" hissed Mr. Harker, vehemently, and he added the expression of a wish that the party in question had been at a place not usually associated with angels, while Mr. Gibson continued—

"The tartar girl was evidently the brainy one of the pair; for instance, she choked me off at the slightest suggestion that they should entrust me with a few francs for investment in a State Lottery I had been pitching fairy tales about, and began to remember that she had to go indoors to help the Mère Supérieure with the accounts."

"No, no!" said Eli, "it was the cat who is over at the Manor House did the accounts; she was gassing about it; she was going through my books, and, take my word for it, she's very hot stuff at accounts, too."

"Well, on that occasion the Jerningham girl professed to loathe all sorts of sums; but that doesn't matter. What does matter is, that for reasons of my own, I want to lie low somewhere about here till certain inquiries and certain busybodies in a little village called London are exhausted; and, as if in answer to my wish that some benevolent person would drop from the clouds and take me under his wing, who should absolutely collide with me just now but my highly esteemed friend and comrade in the ranks—of a mustard-coloured uniform with a broad-arrow crest—the Ferret!"

"No infernal fear!" snarled Harker; "you'll get no brass out of me! I shall be hard put to it to square accounts now that the she-cat up there has been through my books."

"We shall see," Mr. Gibson observed sententiously, but with in his eyes a sudden glitter before which Eli Harker quailed. "And you say there was a widow up there at the Manor House?"

"Yes," grinned Harker, "there's the old cat as well as the young cat."

"Elderly, eh?"

"Not so very, but sour—sourer still since Jerningham died without having made his will."

"M; hard up then?"

"Oh, no," Eli replied; "she's got a tidy bit of her own. That's why he married her."

"A-ha! We must make inquiries. What's the matter?"

For Eli Harker was striding across to the swing-doors, over the frosted pattern of which he was peering at a carriage clattering across the Market Place. "That's our lot," he said, "with the black-and-gold liveries. 'Spect it's the old cat out driving. Look, here she comes! Well, I'm blowed! But no! I'm wrong—it's the young cat. There you are! Is that one of the girls that you've been telling me about?"

Mr. Gibson, advancing, peered over Eli Harker's shoulder, and as he did so, his eyes dilated, and he indulged in a long, low whistle, pianissimo. "By the Lord Harry, it's——" He checked himself, and only beneath his breath whispered, "the tartar." Then added aloud, "Yes, Ferret; that's the very girl."

"By the Lord Harry, it's——" He checked himself suddenly, and beneath his breath whispered "the tartar!"

CHAPTER XIII.

The bond of friendship between the Bungalow and the Manor House strengthened day by day, and the various county families of the neighbourhood shrugged their shoulders frigidly while they wondered at a girl in Miss Jerningham's position cultivating so exclusively the acquaintance of a here-to-day-and-gone-to-morrow sort of girl, who with her brother happened to be a tenant of a mere bungalow on the estate.

Many mothers of many sons were more emphatic, and frankly declared what a shock it was to them to see a girl in Miss Jerningham's position exposed to the advances of any fortune-hunting adventurer who happened to come along; that this Mr. Felix Wynne was such was, to their minds, evident, and the circumstances that he was by way of being a writing man, for the county family prejudice against a man who lives by his wits or his work remains proverbial.

Moreover, Miss Jerningham was obtaining thoughout that countryside somewhat of a reputation for eccentricity—a girl who, instead of prosecuting poachers, made them under-keepers, who remitted instead of distraining for rent in arrear, was, beyond all question, a crank with dangerous possibilities; and when, in addition to these failings, the girl-mistress of the Manor House was credited with a lack of conventionality and a decided strain of originality of thought and expression, her county neighbours speedily evinced a disposition to leave her severely alone.

Which, so far from troubling her, absolutely escaped her attention, notwithstanding Mrs. Jerningham's direct and frequent hints. The new heiress's only comment on the subject being an expression of gratitude that people, fortunately, seemed inclined to spare her the bother of calls and invitations.

Then, being herself a minor, she was spared, too, the responsibilities of entertaining. By the means of legal machinery old Mr. Cleethorpe had been appointed her guardian during minority, his principal offices in that capacity consisting in relieving his ward of a number of troublesome business matters.

(*To be continued.*)

EVERYDAY DANGEROUS LIVES.

ARE you employed in a dangerous trade? Perhaps you are, though you may not up to the present have realised the fact. "Familiarity breeds contempt," is a very true saying, and very probably it is that familiarity with your work that has never led you to realise the risks run by you in the execution of your duty.

THE MOTOR DRIVER.

In our photographs we have illustrated five lives which may be considered hazardous, though the men engaged in the tasks illustrated may not agree with us. In our first picture we show a motor-omnibus driver—true, his work does not look dangerous when the roads are dry and there is a clear path ahead, but watch the same man when the roads are slimy, and the hulking 'bus is skidding from side to side of the street—is it risky then?

THE GANGERS.

Our second picture illustrates men at work on one of the train lines. Here, again, under ordinary circumstances, the men should be exposed to small risk, despite the fact that they are continually having to move hurriedly out of the track of oncoming trains. But suppose they mistake a signal, or step back from the danger of one line into the certain death waiting them on the other?

MEN OF THE FORCE.

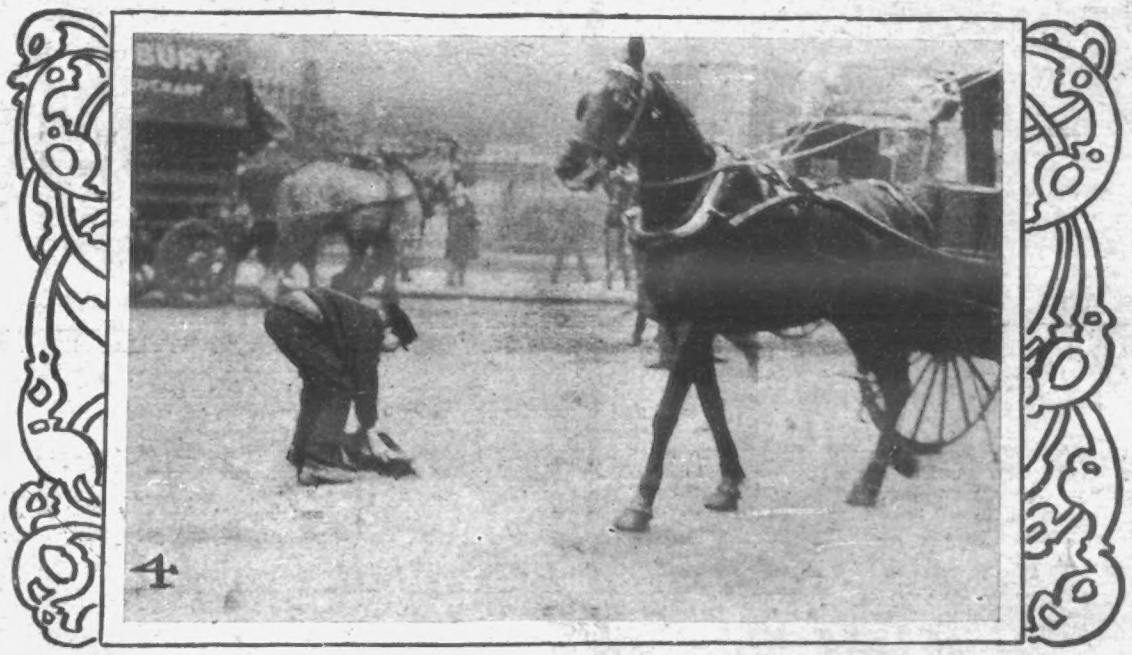
The risks run by policemen scarcely need emphasising. Many a man of the Force is injured yearly in fights with robbers and roughs, but almost as many are damaged while engaged in the more prosaic part of their labours, in regulating traffic, for instance. It looks easy enough to stand in a dignified attitude and hold the traffic back with a mere majestic motion of the arm; but there are moments when the policeman probably wishes that such a thing as the Force did not exist. A restive horse, the prod of a pole in the back—many a slip like that may mean serious injury, or death.

RISK OF THE ROAD.

Perhaps the most risky-looking occupation is that of the small boy who help to keep our streets in such perfect order. Notice him when you are riding on a 'bus or in a cab. See how he appears to be waiting for the horse's hoofs to strike him, and how nimbly he dodges them. Thank Providence that that is not your calling, and that the accident of birth has saved you from running such risks.

RISKS OF THE RAIL.

Last we have the "shunter," but there is little need to dwell upon the risks he runs, for every year there is the roll of the men who have fallen in the execution o their "everyday" work. They are not regarded as heroes—but are they?



A FIVE-MILE TESTIMONIAL.

ONE of the most striking examples of rapid business development that has come under our notice is the remarkable increase that has taken place in the business controlled by Mr. Edward O'Brien, of Coventry. When Mr. O'Brien commenced business a few years ago in the City of Spires, his office accommodation consisted of a single room, five yards wide by four yards long. To-day Mr. O'Brien is the proprietor of the largest establishment in the world devoted entirely to the sale of cycles through the post. These gigantic premises comprise a magnificent suite of offices and warehouses covering a ground area of 59,481 ft. which Mr. O'Brien has been compelled to erect this year at a cost of over £20,000, in order to enable him to cope with the vast increase in the number of orders that flow in yearly from all parts of the world. A cordial invitation to visit his premises is extended to readers of this Journal by Mr. O'Brien, who will be delighted to take anyone over his new offices, and to show them, among other things of interest, hundreds upon hundreds of files which are filled to overflowing with testimonials—unsolicited letters of praise, which if placed end to end would cover a testimonial roll five miles long. Mr. O'Brien sells all the leading Coventry makes of high-grade cycles at remarkably moderate prices, and to enable him to do this he has just placed with one leading Coventry manufacturer alone an order, which must surely be a record, for 20,000 bicycles, to be delivered during 1907.

Special "P.I.P." Photographs.

A VICTIM OF HIS SKIN

A Story of Misfortune and Regained Happiness.

An ambitious young man, a schoolmaster by profession, who had obtained his diploma and held first-class qualifications, was steadily working his way up the ladder of success, when gradually, but none the less surely, the affection which was to cause him so much misery made its stealthy approaches. At first, all that he observed was a slight redness on his face, followed by spots, but of these he took little notice until, as they grew worse, he realised that he must find a remedy, and further, that he must discover one quickly.

He tried several so-called remedies, but without the least success, and in a week or two his face was a mass of red, inflamed patches. This went on till it grew so bad that he had no alternative but to resign his position in the school to which he had been appointed. Next, he went to a leading skin hospital, and followed out month after month the treatment prescribed for him there, but his sufferings were neither cured nor abated. At last he absolutely despaired of getting better, but, according to the old story, "the darkest hour is before the dawn," and this proved true in his case. The recovery and restoration to health was not far distant. What happened was this: the day after he ceased attendance at the hospital a friend who already knew of the wonderful cures worked by "Antexema" suggested to him that he should give it a trial. He did this, and his gratitude is shown in the following letter:—

"With heartfelt thanks I write to express my deep sense of gratitude to your preparation 'Antexema,' which has cured me of a terrible attack of facial eczema. I had been suffering torture, both mental and physical, for many months, and was in the depths of despair, having been pronounced incurable by the skin hospital which I attended. Fortunately, I was induced to try 'Antexema,' and to my great joy a perceptible improvement was at once noticeable, and at the end of two months my face was as clear as a child's."

What "Antexema" did in this particular instance it will do for all sufferers from skin diseases, as it cures every variety of skin complaint, from pimples to the worst forms of eczema, psoriasis, ringworm, and leg wounds. It is a creamy, soothing liquid, and its application is immediately followed by a sweet sense of relief and comfort which is most grateful to the tortured, irritated, and humiliated sufferer. By way of proof we are offering a generous free trial of "Antexema" and of "Antexema Granules," which are invaluable in purifying the blood, and thus assisting the cure. Note carefully the offer at foot.

Some Straight Questions.

Are you worried by irritation due to some skin trouble? *Are you* humiliated by any disfiguring ailments? *Are your* chances in life being hindered by the unhealthy appearance of your skin? Is some friend or relative of your own tormented or annoyed by some skin complaint? If your reply to any of these questions is "Yes," why not test the genuineness of the claims made for "Antexema"? We are so convinced that it will do all we claim for it that we are willing for you to try it at our expense. "Antexema" is obtainable of all Chemists and Drug Stores at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., or direct, post free, plainly wrapped, for 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d.

To Obtain the Free Trial

fill in the coupon below, or write to us, mentioning the "Penny Illustrated Paper," and enclose three penny stamps for our family handbook on "Skin Troubles," and with it we will forward a free trial of "Antexema" and of "Antexema Granules," the wonderful blood purifier. All letters and coupons should be forwarded to the Antexema Company, 83, Castle Road, London, N.W.

ANTEXEMA
Quickly Relieves and Rapidly Cures

SPECIAL TRIAL COUPON

Fill in this coupon and pin three penny stamps to it for our family handbook, and receive with it a generous Free Trial of 'Antexema' and 'Antexema Granules.' The ANTEXEMA COMPANY, 83, Castle Road, London, N.W.

Name

Address

Penny Illustrated Paper, 4/5/07.

THE WORLD OF PASTIME.

FOOTBALLERS' SUMMER SPORT. The British Base Ball Cup, which was competed for for the first time last year, and won by Tottenham Hotspur.

BICYCLES
Delivered on First Payment of
BICYCLES
£3 19s. 6d.
Guaranteed 10 Years.
Tyres and Accessories at Lowest Prices.
5/-
Write for Catalogue, Post Free
FRANKLAND,
35, Railway Road, BLACKBURN.

5/- MONTHLY
12 YEARS GUARANTEE.
I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT
without Bondsmen or Agreements. You can buy from me HUMBERS, CENTAURS, COVENTRY - CHALLENGE, ROVERS, PROGRESS, SWIFTS, SINGERS, PREMIERS and TRIUMPHS, at pounds below Makers' and Agents' cash prices. RUDGE-WHITWORTHS from £5. A High-Grade Coventry-made Cycle for £3 19s. Cash, or 5/- monthly. Machines sent on approval. Write for Lists to-day.
Edw. O'Brien Ltd
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER. (DEPT P 8) COVENTRY.

5s. M'thly £3 10s. GIGANTIC FACTORY SALE. Offered, 5000 new "Clincher Tyred" F.W. Cycles for £3 15s. by instalments; or, cash with order, £3 10s. Worth double. Free on rails Norwich; approval. Send no money. Send postcard for full particulars.—Dereliamroad Cycle Co., Norwich.

£3:19:9
North Road Model.
The only bicycle in the world with a NEVER-ENDING Guarantee. The light, easy-running MERLIN. 3,000 AGENTS sell them; sales rising by thousands; 5- will secure one; ask your agent to let you see it. Be sure to see the MERLIN TRANSFER. Full particulars and Art Catalogues Free from the MERLIN CYCLE Co., the World's leading makers of popular priced bicycles, COVENTRY.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD CYCLE
Write to ME. There is no cheapness (whatever the price) in an inferior cycle. I sell only the best Coventry-made Machines.
FROM 5/- MTHLY.
PREMIER, ROVERS, COURT ROYALS, TRIUMPHS, SWIFTS, HUMBERS, CENTAURS, RAGLANS, SINGER, &c.
Rare Bargains also in Soiled and Secondhand Machines.
A HIGH-GRADE COVENTRY CYCLE. from £4
Approval and 12 Years' Guarantee. Easy payments without publicity. Write to-day for Free Lists and advice to GEORGE KING, Coventry's Great Cycle Dealer, COVENTRY.

FOOTBALL.

To fall back upon a well-worn phrase, "Football dies hard." So, for that matter, does every other sport, but the football season just finished has been much more eventful than some of those that have preceded it, though, so far, it is not discernible that the Southern clubs have made any appreciable advance on their former efforts. Their Cup-tie form was again fairly good, but, as was the case last season, Woolwich Arsenal entered the semi-final round, only to be knocked out of the competition by the ultimate winners, Sheffield Wednesday.

The Arsenal concluded their season on Saturday last with a League match against Derby County. The latter are among the unfortunates who will have to figure in the Second Division next season, but they put up a brave fight, and only lost by three goals to two. A similar result has to be chronicled from the meeting of Sunderland and Manchester City at Hyde Road, and Bristol City, playing at home, gained a brilliant victory over Notts County, though only by one goal to nil.

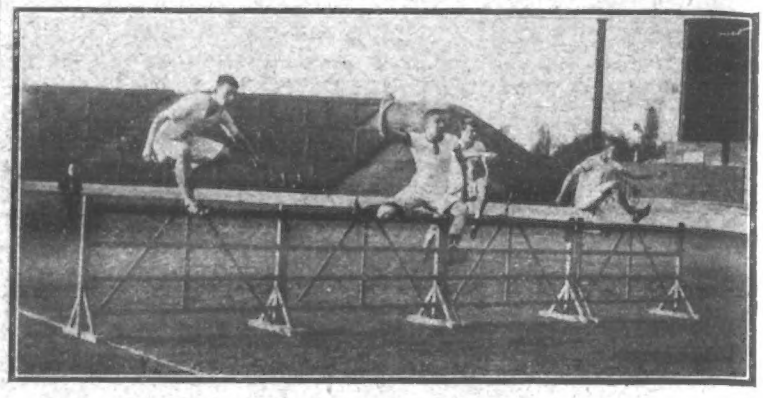
Preston North End and Stoke met at Deepdale, and drew with two goals to the credit of each. Bolton Wanderers must be considered to have done remarkably well to have beaten Aston Villa, on the latter's ground, by two goals to nil; and Bury's victory over Birmingham by one goal to nil at Gigg Lane was also a performance of merit. The Cup-finalists, Sheffield Wednesday and Everton, met at Owlerton without a win for either, each side scoring once; and Sheffield United, who had to journey to Liverpool, also drew, two goals apiece being the outcome of the two clubs' efforts. In the remaining match, Blackburn Rovers beat Middlesborough at Teeside by one goal to nil.

In the Second Division, London's new First League club, Chelsea, entertained Gainsborough Trinity in the competition they have gained promotion from, and beat them with ease by four goals to one. Clapton Orient, who only just escaped the ignominy of having to beg their way back, so to speak, had no match, and the rest of the games in the division call for no comment.

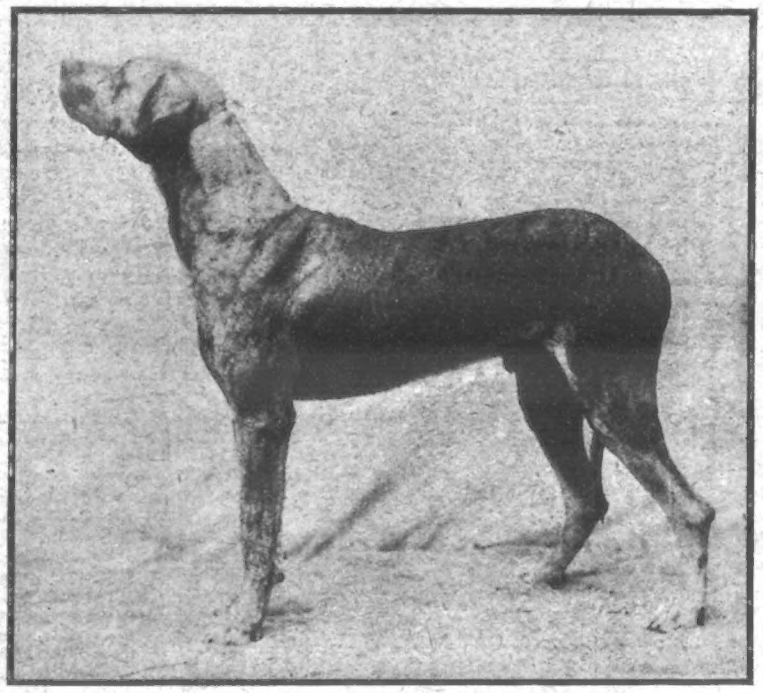
In the Southern League, West Ham United gained a capital victory over Fulham at Boleyn Castle by four goals to one, and Millwall had the better of New Brompton by scoring two goals without a response. Crystal Palace, though playing on their own ground, could only draw with Brighton and Hove Albion, each side netting the ball twice, but Brentford did well to beat Plymouth Argyle by two goals to one.

Another good win was that of Southampton over Bristol Rovers at the Dell by two goals to one, while poor unfortunate Northampton came a very bad cropper in their match with Swindon, the Wiltshire team scoring no less than five goals to love. Norwich City rather luckily beat Watford by two goals to one, Luton and Reading drew at one goal each, Tottenham Hotspur beat Queen's Park Rangers by two goals to nil, and Portsmouth got the better of Leyton, on the latter's ground, by a like margin. But Leyton were unlucky, as they lost Moles five minutes after the start.

The final tie in the Southern Charity Cup was played at Tottenham on Monday, the contestants being Tottenham Hotspur and Southampton. There was a splendid attendance, and the "Spurs" won a good game by two goals to nil. Miss Edna May presented the cup and medals, and the finish of the competition was a pronounced success. On the same day, Ilford and London Caledonians met on the formers' ground in the Isthmian League, Ilford winning by three goals to two. The Essex club have earned the distinction of having gone right through the competition without a defeat.



PUBLIC SCHOOLS AT STAMFORD BRIDGE.
The 120 yards Hurdle Race Challenge Shield.



GREAT DANE AND BORZOI SHOW.
Dr. J. Nixon's Great Dane, "Tiger of Cleethorpes," First and Challenge.

LACROSSE.

A sure sign of the improvement in lacrosse in England was given last Saturday at Lord's, when the famous Capitals team from Canada were only able to defeat the side got together by the Duke of Argyll by ten goals to eight. And that the game is gaining in popularity was also shown by the attendance, which reached nearly 7000, and included the Prince and Princess of Wales, with Prince Edward and Princess Mary, the Duke of Argyll, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Harris, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

As regards the match itself there was plenty to interest even those onlookers who had not an expert knowledge of the fine points of the game. The scoring was level at the interval, at five goals each, a success on the part of the Canadians being promptly responded to by the Englishmen. This was also the case up to a certain point of the second half, when the game stood at eight goals "all"; but then the Capitals made a great effort, putting on 2 more points, to which the Englishmen could not respond. Altogether, it was a splendid exhibition.

On the other hand, the Capitals were far from at their best when they met a combined team of Oxford and Cambridge on Monday. Their strenuous efforts at Lord's apparently told on them, and it was not until close to the finish that they made victory secure, the final score in their favour being seven goals to three, after only leading by a couple of goals less than ten minutes from the end.

Photo, Topical.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CRICKET TEAM.

Top Row (reading from left to right): G. A. Faulkner (Transvaal), A. D. Nourse (Natal), J. H. Sinclair (Transvaal), G. Alsop (manager), S. D. Snooke (Western Province), A. E. Vogler (Eastern Province), G. C. White (Transvaal), Centre: M. Hathorn (Transvaal), R. O. Schwarz (Transvaal), R. W. Sherwell (Transvaal, captain), J. J. Kotze (Western Province), W. A. Shalders (Transvaal), L. J. Tancred (Transvaal). Bottom Row: S. J. Snooke (Western Province), H. Smith (Transvaal).

CRICKET.

Cricket's opening at the Oval on Monday was a cold affair in more ways than one. The weather was bright enough, but there was a chill in the atmosphere which did not tend towards enthusiasm on the part of the few spectators present. And the cricket was in keeping with the surroundings. With the exception of "Jack" Hobbs, there was no "dash" in the batting, and even though some credit must be given to the young bowlers, Jackson and Edwards, they had figures which rather flattered them.

But it is early yet to criticise, especially as matting wickets have been forsaken for the turf, which, of course, means a heavy handicap. Some of the South Africans will find our pitches rather trying in their early games—but of this more anon. I hope to see our Colonial visitors at work in a day or two. By the way, they open their tour at Leicester on May 20.

BILLIARDS.

Another example of the tedious "anchor" stroke was given by Cook at Thurston's Hall, and when his game with Harverson came to an end the "nursery-cannon" champion had made a break of 19,780 unfinished. For nearly a fortnight Harverson was a spectator during the match, and his score was only 1312 to Cook's total of 24,000. Cook's mammoth break is the largest ever made in England, though, of course, it ranks second to Charles Dawson's 23,769, which was made at Glasgow.

A restriction was made when Harverson and Weiss began their game on Monday at Thurston's, only fifty consecutive anchor cannons being allowed. This is a step in the right direction. There are probably some people who would like to see the notorious stroke, but few would care to watch it for more than a minute.

ATHLETICS AND CYCLING.

Flat-racing holds the field; paper-chasing will lie dormant for the next four months. Last Saturday was a great day in London circles, for the South London Harriers decided their annual spring meeting at Kennington Oval, and what more fitting resort for a South London club, and such a club as the "Irrepressibles"? This sobriquet was gained many years ago, when the South Londoners were carrying all before them in cross-country circles.

Time was when they were content to hold their meetings at the ordinary athletic grounds, but it suddenly occurred to the club that their prosperity would be materially increased could they secure Kennington Oval for their fixtures. The idea was struck and promptly acted upon, and from then the Club has never looked back. Who can forget the great match at 220 yards across the Surrey Cricket Ground between Arthur Wharton and Charley Wood? The latter, who is an old friend, and holder of the 300 yards record, will forgive my seeming liberty with his Christian name.

How Wood won that memorable race is now a matter of history; but for the

THE TWO-MILE S.L.H. WALKING HANDICAP AT THE OVAL.
A. Cruse, the fourth man in our photograph, was the winner.

purpose of this paper, my business at the moment is to deal with current events. There were eight of them on the card of the South London Harriers on Saturday, and each of them furnished an interesting race in itself. In the half-mile cycle handicap, B. E. Ryman, of the Putney A.C., won a good race by two lengths, but he had to play second fiddle to F. H. Jones, of the Paddington A.C., in the final. In the other cycle race, a level event at a quarter of a mile, G. C. Anderson, of the Forest Cycling Club, proved successful.

The 100 yards flat handicap fell to R. Sheepshanks, of the L.A.C. The latter had won the 150 yards handicap of his club on the previous Wednesday very easily; but on the occasion under notice he had nothing to spare, and only gained the verdict by six inches. The Birchfield Harriers won the two miles inter-team race, with Herne Hill Harriers second, and Malden Harriers third; and the two miles walk was secured by E. Cruse, of the Essex Beagles. J. P. George won the level race at 220 yards, the 300 yards went to J. W. Mead, Bedford C. and A.C., and the mile to G. F. Jennings, Cambridge H.

Notts Forest held their annual sports at Trent Bridge, and it is noteworthy that after a thirty-eight years' trial the interest in the meeting shows no signs of abatement. There were the usual events on foot and awheel, and the usual big crowd to witness the sport. Further, the promoters had the satisfaction of entertaining a record attendance. It is also satisfactory to chronicle that those present had good value for their money.

The mile flat handicap was won by J. F. Bice, of the Sefton Harriers, and the sprint went to F. B. Phillips, of Loughborough. The 600 yards scratch race fell to Hawley, of the Salford H., and the half mile was secured by F. H. Hippy, of Notts Castle. Sewell secured the steeplechase, and S. Danby, of the Notts Rugby F.C., accounted for the 440 yards, and also the half-mile. J. W. Morton, of course, secured the 100 yards scratch, and also assisted the West of Scotland H. to win the mile relay race. The mile bicycle fell to Boot, of East Kirkby, and the half-mile awheel to W. White, of Scunthorpe. Henderson secured the walk, and Bennett the steeplechase.

ALAN MARSHALL.
Surrey's new and very promising recruit.

KENT'S PROSPECTS.

WHETHER Kent will emulate their memorable performance of last season and annex premier honours in cricket this year remains to be seen.

Practically the same team that pulled the county through last year will be available now, and at present they are all hard at it, as practice is in full swing at Tonbridge and the chief centres.

C. H. B. Marsham will again captain the eleven. He is liked all round, and frankly admitted last season that whenever he wanted advice on a point, he was not above seeking it from, perhaps, more experienced members of the team.

Those brilliant bats, K. L. Hutchings and C. J. Burnup, a lot is expected of, as both men have made arrangements to turn out frequently (says the *Daily Express*).

Kent's first county engagement is on May 13, when Northamptonshire will be met at Catford, but an insight into the form the eleven is likely to show can be gained at Lord's on May 9, as the M.C.C. will endeavour to put a strong side in the field to oppose them.

BRITISH WORKMEN IN GERMANY.

SEVENTY-FIVE workmen, who have been discharged from Woolwich Arsenal, have arrived at Cuxhaven by the steamer Sylvia, en route for Dresden, where they are to enter the service of Messrs. Seidel and Naumann, bicycle-makers.

Their maximum wage (says the Hamburg correspondent of the "Standard") is 4s. 3d. a day, and their travelling expenses (£3) are to be deducted at the rate of 8s. a week.

The men are under contract not to join the German Ironworkers' Union.

DIED FOR HER PET.

IN trying to save her pet dog from being run over by a motor-car, Miss Brassey, a maiden lady and relative of Lord Brassey, sacrificed her life at Edge Malpas. The motor-car belonged to Mr. F. C. Bowring, of Liverpool, and at the time of the occurrence contained Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bowring, of New Zealand, and their two sons. The driver said that as he was running into Edge Malpas he noticed a dog crossing the road and a lady running after it to save it from the car. They were only a few yards in front of the car. He applied both brakes, stopping the car within its own length, but not before the mudguard of the left front wheel had knocked Miss Brassey down. He was travelling at fifteen to eighteen miles an hour. Medical aid was immediately summoned, but Miss Brassey succumbed to her injuries shortly afterwards.

CHALLENGE FROM YALE AND HARVARD.

IT is rumoured that Yale and Harvard have sent a joint letter to Oxford and Cambridge suggesting July 4 as the date, and Harvard's Stadium as the place for an athletic meeting.

TERRIBLE ADVENTURE ON SCAWFELL.

A NERVE-SHATTERING adventure befell two tourists who set out from the Wasdale Head Hotel on Sunday with the object of climbing Scawfell, the perilous mountain-peak in Cumberland. The two men, roped together, reached the summit of Yewbarrow Pike, when suddenly the foremost slipped, and, falling, brought his companion down with him.

Fortunately, the rope which held them together caught a spur in the broken rocks, and the climbers were left hanging in mid-air, with a fall of several hundred feet facing them should their rope break. The rope held out, and at last their plight was seen by another party of climbers, and they were rescued after several hours. Both men were in an exhausted condition, and medical assistance was necessary when the rescue-party arrived again at the Wasdale Head Hotel.

TITLES AMONG THE CLODS.

LADY farmers, lady poulterers, lady dairymaids, and lady cattle-breeders are to assemble in force at the Women's Agricultural and Horticultural Exhibition, to be held at the Royal Botanic Gardens in July. There are several hundreds of ladies in England who control farms entirely on their own responsibility, and even titled ladies take an active part in farming. Some of these lady farmers make their farms pay well. One lady poultry-farmer in Gloucestershire sends produce all over the world, and has sold one of her birds for £175. Over seven hundred chicks are despatched from her farm during the season.

CAPITALS v. DUKE OF ARGYLL'S TEAM.
An attack on the Canadian goal.

A YOUNG GIRL COMPOSER.

MR. Walter Slaughter, the well-known composer of light opera, has a daughter who, although barely eighteen years of age, is to conduct a musical sketch of her own composition. The sketch, "When Knights Were Bolder," will be produced at Devonshire Park, Eastbourne, on May 13, those "old Savoyards," Miss Agnes Fraser and Mr. M. R. Morand taking the principal parts.

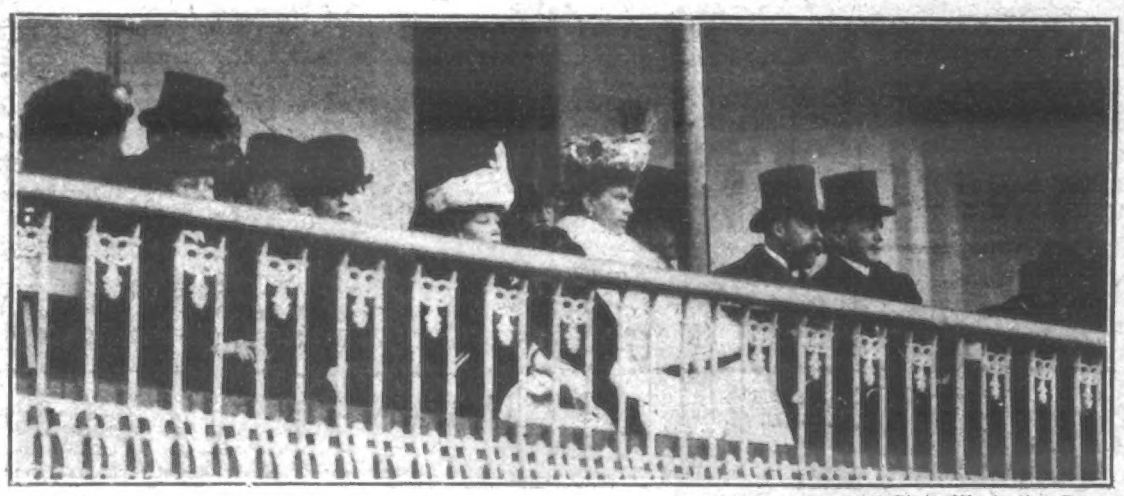
KOSHER BANQUET TO THE COLONIAL PREMIERS.

THE Colonial Premiers are to be invited to a "kosher" banquet, given by Messrs. E. Barnett and Co., who are famed throughout the Jewish world as purveyors of comestibles prepared in the orthodox manner. The banquet will be given to celebrate the arrival of the first consignment of colonial meat that may be sold with the approval of the London Jewish Ecclesiastical Board. Hitherto the London Beth Din has refused to allow the sale even of those tinned meats which are prepared in Australia under the supervision of the Jewish authorities there.

The concession obtained by Messrs. Barnett is one of great importance to London Jews, who have been paying higher prices for meat than their Gentile neighbours.

Mr. Joseph Bonn will be the caterer, and the proposed menu is as follows:—

Olives, smoked salmon, anchovies.
"Frimsel" (a kind of vermicelli, home made).
Clear mock turtle (from Australian stock).
Boiled salmon, new potatoes, Indian sauce.
Whitebait.
Quails.
Australian sweetbreads.
Forequarter lamb (Australian).
Australian vegetables.
Surrey fowls.
Sweets.
Dessert (Colonial fruit).
Coffee.
Australian wines.



Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

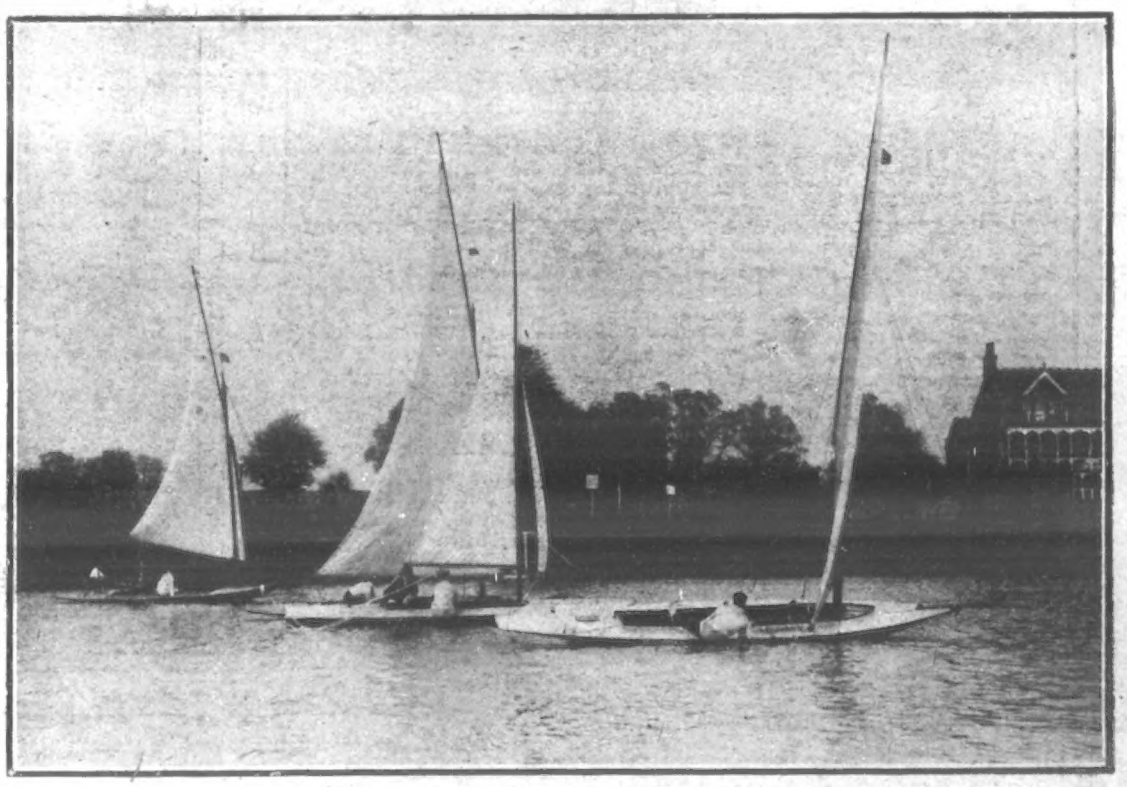
ROYALTY AND THEIR CHILDREN AT LORD'S.
The Prince and Princess of Wales, their children, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier watching the Lacrosse match.

A LOST MEMORY.

A GIRL, about twenty-two years old, who had lost her memory, was found wandering in the streets at Brynmawr a few days ago. She had forgotten her name or address, and all she could say was that she wanted Castle Street. As there is not such a street in Brynmawr, the police were informed, and at once took charge of her.

LEAP OVER A BRIDGE.

A CARMAN named Thomas Roach, about thirty-five years old, who was in charge of a parcels delivery van, drove the vehicle on to the kerb of the Metropolitan Railway bridge in Porchester Terrace, Bayswater, yesterday, and threw himself over. He fell forty-five feet, and received such serious injuries that he died immediately.



SAILING ON TEDDINGTON REACH.
Second time round in the Tamesis Club Race.

PICTURES & PEOPLE OF INTEREST

Photo. Mills.

SPURGEON'S SUCCESSOR.
The Rev. Archibald Brown, who is taking Mr. Spurgeon's place at the Tabernacle.

THE PRICE OF A LIFE.
Ex-Governor Black, the famous American lawyer, who has been offered the largest retainer known to defend Thaw in his re-trial.

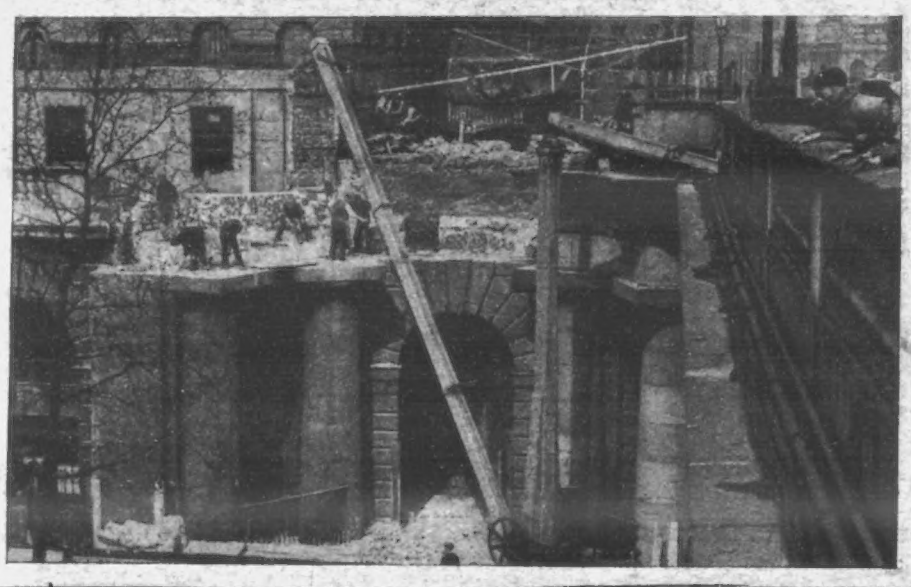


Photo Topical.

LINKING-UP LONDON.
Photograph taken from Waterloo Bridge, showing where the new Kingsway-to-Embankment Tramway makes its exit.

ANCIENT AND MODERN.
A peculiar scene at the Shakespeare Festival, Stratford-on-Avon.

Photo. Illustrations Bureau.

THE PRINCE IN GLASGOW.
The Prince and Princess of Wales proceeding down the Clyde to open a new dock.

LADY NICOTINE.
One of the stalls at the Tobacco Exhibition at the Horticultural Hall.

HORRORS FOR HEROES

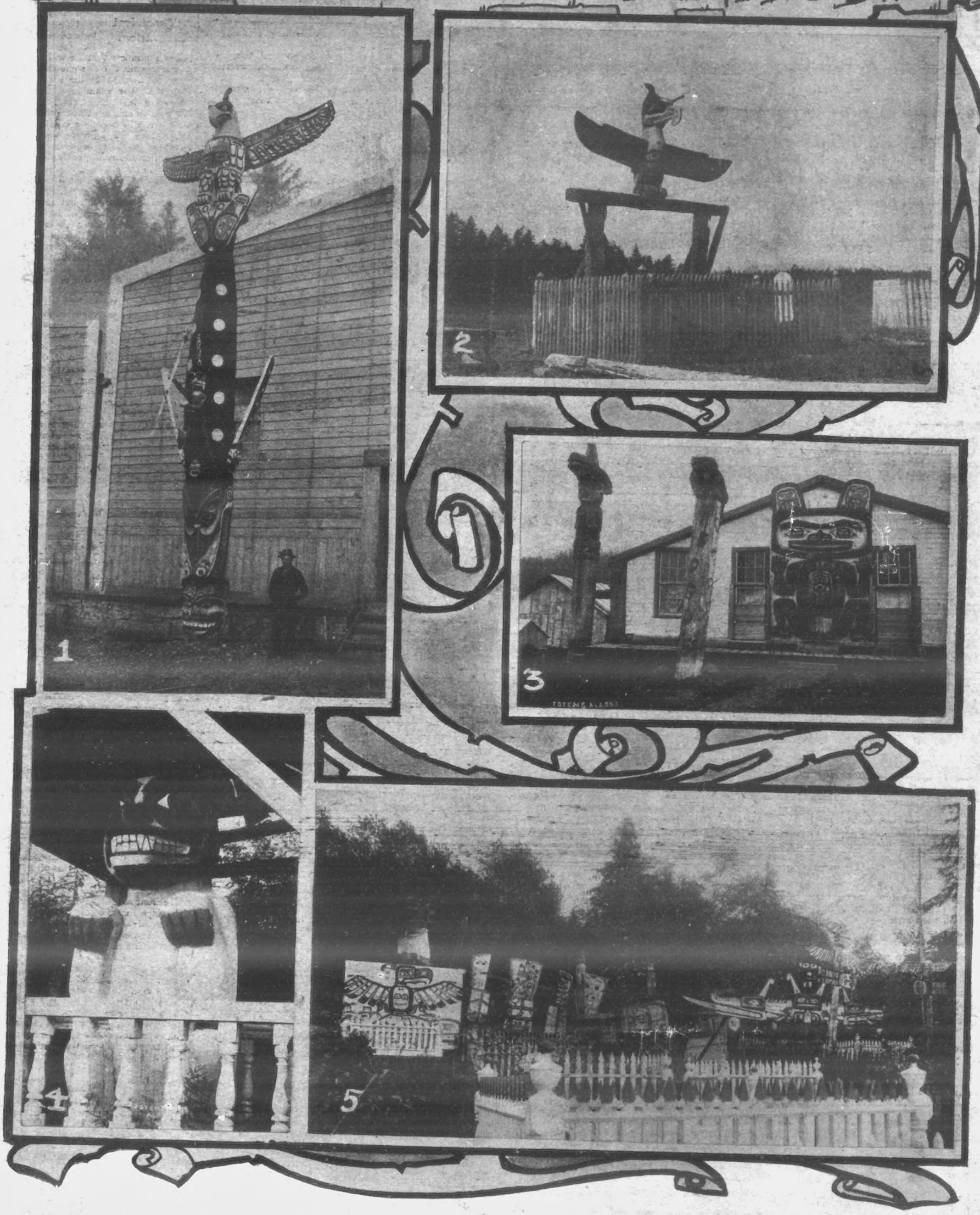


Photo. Halftones.

1. The Totem of a great Indian Chief in a native cemetery.

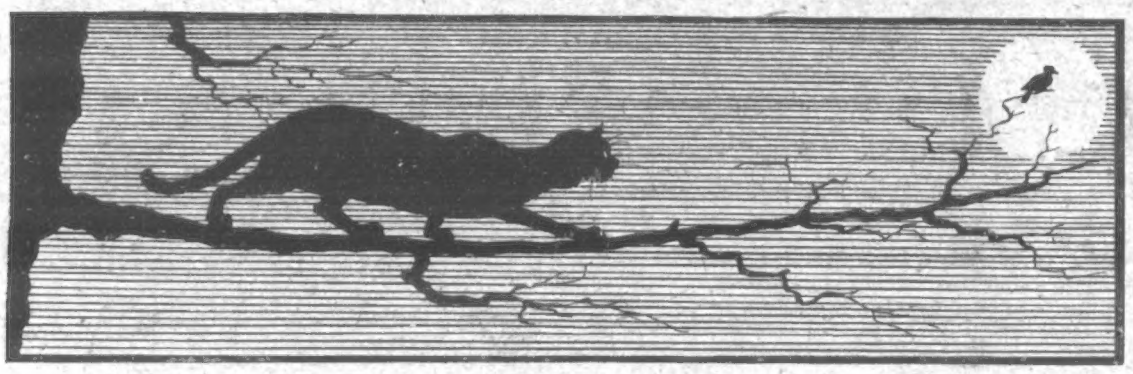
2. The Memorial to the Indian Chief Big Eagle.

3. Various Totem Oddities.

4. This is not the Image of a Dead Pet, but the Wooden Guardian of a Hero's Grave.

5. An Indian Cemetery, where every style of Weird Image may be seen.

It is only over the graves of great warriors that these images are raised.



HUMOURS OF THE WEEK.

The Marks he Got.

Father (to son home for the holidays): "Any prizes, Tommy?"

Tommy: "No, father."

Father: "You didn't get any marks, I suppose?"

Tommy: "Didn't I! You can still see some of them on my back."

A Poser.

Russian Official: "You can't stay in this country, Sir."

Traveller: "Then I 'll leave it."

Official: "Have you a permit to leave?"

Traveller: "No, Sir."

Official: "Then you cannot go. I give you twenty-four hours to make up your mind as to what you will do."

How He was Done.

A well-dressed, ladylike-looking woman entered a tram-car the other day with her little boy of about six years of age. On the conductor coming to collect the fares, the lady handed her little son a half-crown, he being nearer the door. The little fellow examined the coin carefully, and then gave it to the conductor. Scarcely had the man returned the change than the youngster clapped his hands, and, looking at his mother, exclaimed triumphantly:

"Mamma, mamma, he has taken the bad half-crown!"—*The Penny Magazine.*

Proof Positive.

A countryman, visiting London for the first time, got into conversation with a seedy-looking individual, and during the conversation he let drop the remark that he would not mind giving half-a-crown to see a real London sharper.

"Well, keep it dark," said the other, "but I don't mind telling you that I am one."

"If that 's so," said the countryman, "I suppose I 'll ha' to give thee the 'arf-crown." This he did with the remark, "But let 's hae some o' thy tales."

Accordingly the supposed sharper related several good yarns, and the countryman, much pleased, said—

"Well, thee must be a real London sharper. Just gie me that 'arf-crown back, and I 'll gie thee five shillings."

Without hesitation the bogus sharper returned the half-crown, holding out his hand for the promised five shillings. Whereupon, to his astonishment, the countryman pocketed the coin, and made off with the remark—

"Thee 's no sharper, or thee 'd 'a kept the 'arf-crown when thee 'ad it,"—*Cassell's Saturday Journal.*

A New Post.

Commercial Traveller (to boy who has answered the bell): "I want the boots. You 're not the boots, surely?"

Boy in Buttons: "No, Sir; I 'm the socks!"

Commercial Traveller: "Socks! You impudent young demon, what do you mean?"

Boy in Buttons: "Why, you see, Sir, I 'm under the boots."

An Example.

"Ma!"

"Yes, my son."

"What is an emergency break?"

"An emergency brake, my boy, is when the maid lets a plate fall to the floor just as your father is about to swear at the meat."—*The Reader.*

None Cheaper.

During a rehearsal at a country theatre some years since, the stage-manager, in looking over what would be required for the play, discovered that he would want six cigars each night, for a part played by himself, which fact he communicated to the property-man.

"What!" cried the economical property-man—"six a night! Why, that will be three shillings a week!"

"You don't mean to say you are going to give me penny ones?"

"Well," stammered the property-man, "upon my word, Sir, I can't get them any cheaper."

Looking Ahead.

A charming young lady went into the principal stationer's shop in a country town and asked to see some thin note-paper. After selecting what she desired she hesitated for a moment.

"Do you make any reduction to clergymen?" she asked softly.

"Certainly, Madam," said the stationer, with great promptness. "Are you a clergyman's wife?"

"N-no," said the young lady.

"Ah, a clergyman's daughter then," said the shopman, as he began to tie up the paper in a neat parcel.

"N-no," was the lady's hesitating reply. Then she leaned across the counter, and spoke in a confidential whisper: "But if nothing happens I shall be engaged to a theological student as soon as he comes home from college this term."—*Cassell's Saturday Journal.*

Near Enough.

"One day, as the train drew up at the little station of a most depressing town in the fever-and-ague district of a Western State," related a novelist in a lecture on his American tour, "a fellow-passenger, thrusting his head out of a car window, said to a dejected-looking citizen who was leaning against the station door—

"'I say, what do you call this dried-up, dreary, heaven-forsaken, wretched place?'

"'That 's near enough, stranger,' replied the native in a melancholy voice. 'Let it go at that.'"

Caught

A gentleman paying a visit to Manchester was being shown over a big cotton-mill by the proprietor, who proudly displayed some of the fabrics produced.

Holding up a piece of printed calico, he said:

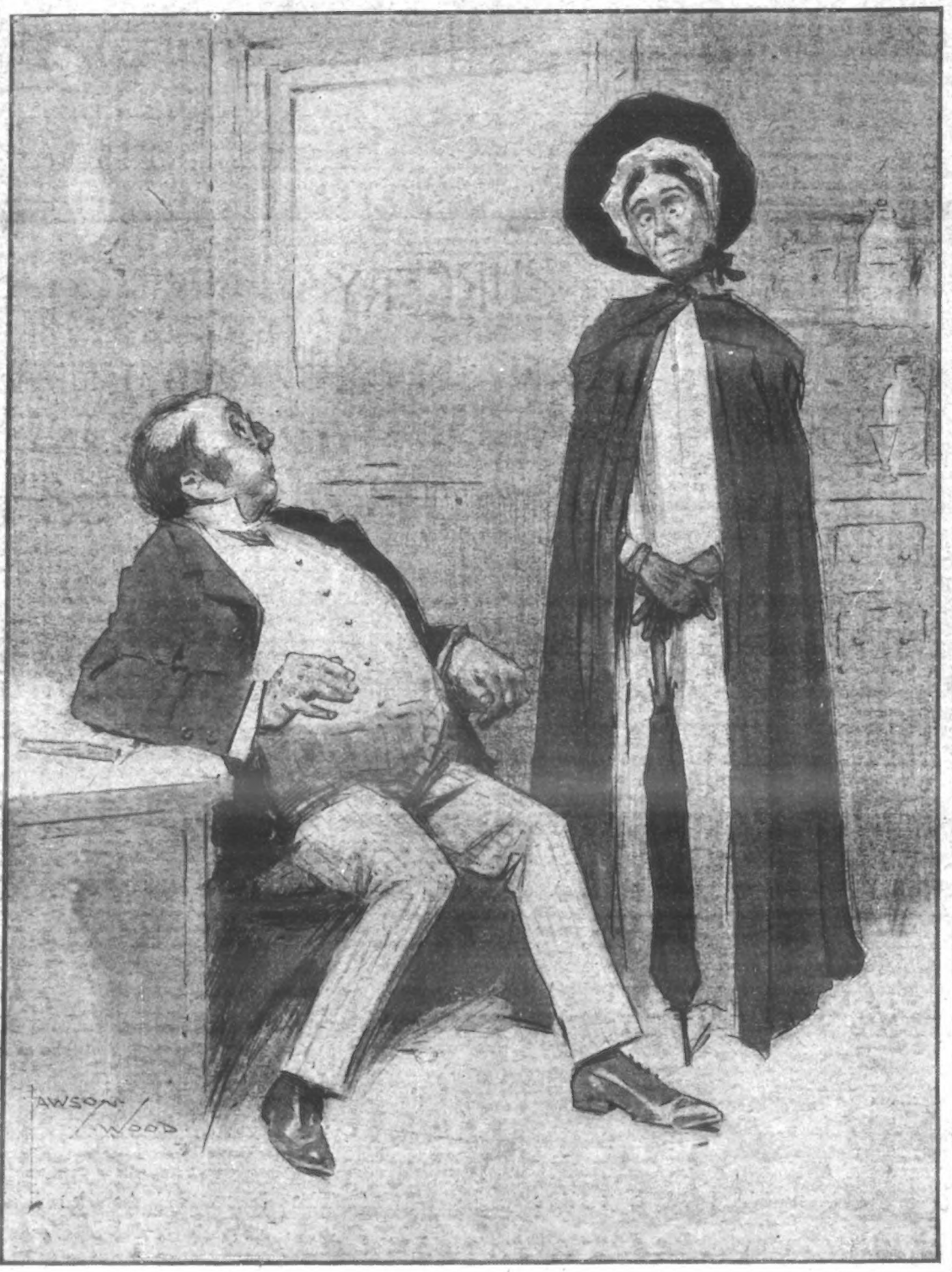
"Our latest pattern; excellent work, isn't it?"

"It 's all right," said the visitor, with a twinkle in his eye; "but you can't hold a candle to the goods we turn out in my works."

"Same line?" asked the host, with somewhat offended dignity.

"No," said the other; "ours is gunpowder."

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.



ELDERLY SPINSTER: You know, Doctor, I'm always thinking that a man is following me. Do you think I suffer from hallucinations?

DOCTOR (taken off his guard): Absolutely certain you do, Madam!

"P.I.P." PLAYGOER.

A Theatrical Innovation.

Emboldened by the success of the Kammer Theatre in Berlin, and the much older institution of the Théâtre Bodinère in Paris, Mr. Gerrard Gran: Allen announces that he will inaugurate a management on somewhat similar lines in London in the early autumn. Following the example of both these successful institutions, Mr. Allen wi. not take an existing theatre for this purpose, but will occupy a small hall, so as to preserve the intimate and informal character of the enterprise. It is proposed that the run of each play shall be limited to three weeks, of seven performances each, for which purpose a stock company will be engaged, thus not only facilitating rehearsals, but also embodying the critical ideal of having a cast thoroughly familiar with each other's work. In his direction of this undertaking Mr. Allen has been fortunate in securing the active interest of Miss Gertrude Kingston, who will co-operate with him in the management of the stage.

The Author of "The Boatswain's Mate."

Where does Mr. Jacobs get his atmosphere from? How does he know all about seas and ships and sailing? Does he keep his hand in by going down to the sea in ships and paying out his cheeks with big black blocks of treacly tobacco? Is he in the ships that pass in the night, and make a very terrifying noise as they pass? Or does he prefer the ships that don't pass in the day—the ships we see trailing their banners of smoke behind them in the dim and sketchy distance, and which we make up our minds to wave to as they go by, but which are such ages accomplishing any perceptible headway that we give them up as a bad job, concluding them to be anchored after all, and turn our aching eyes to something with a definite outline and a clear purpose? Is W. W. Jacobs for ever singing "Tom Bowling" and "They all Love Jack"?—and singing them in "a singular minor key" like the "elderly naval man" whom Gilbert "found alone on a piece of stone" somewhere between Deal and Ramsgate? Does he drink raw rum by the mugful, and call perfectly respectable people "lubbers" and suchlike?

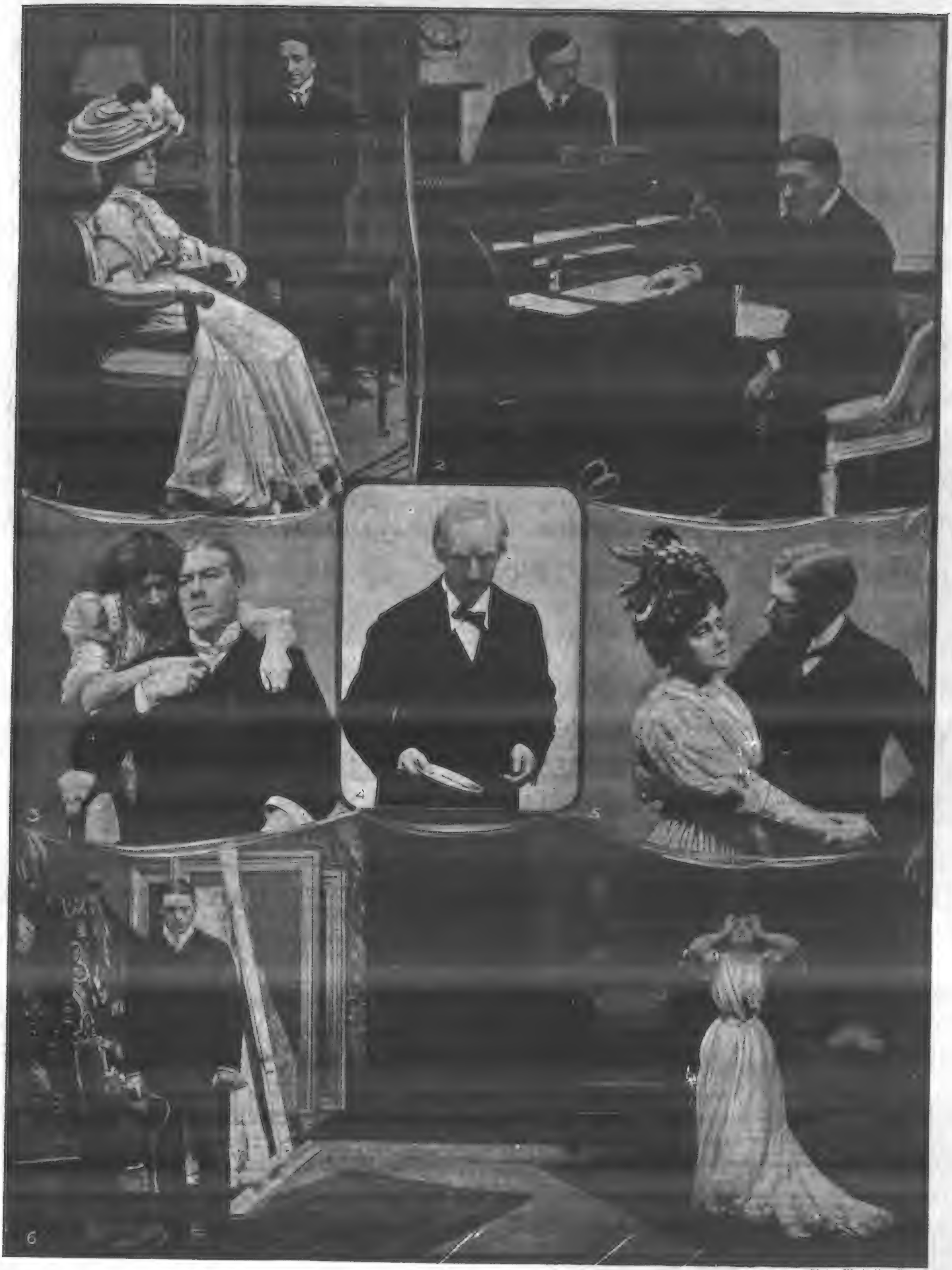
What He Really Is.

Not a bit of it (says *M.A.P.*). Mr. Jacobs is the most unseamanlike person you ever had the relief of meeting. It cannot quite be said of him, as it was sung of a certain Lord of the Admiralty, that "a junior partnership, I ween, was the only ship he had ever seen." Mr. Jacobs never got so far in his early Post Office career ever to dream of a junior partnership. (Partnerships in this going concern are still quite difficult to get hold of.) And he *has* seen ships, and plenty of them. But he hates sailing on the sea. As a youngster, he thought he would like to be a "hand" on a sailing vessel. He tried some, and then thought not. The experience was of a kind that determined Mr. Jacobs to seek some sort of berth that didn't romp about so. He went as a clerk into the Post Office Savings Bank, where he was required to be steady—which to him, after what he had been used to on the sailing vessel, was such a luxurious regulation that he set himself an extra task as a sort of conscientious thanksgiving, and wrote a story. His grateful heart went further than this. It prompted him to give his story to the *Post Office Magazine* for nothing. The success of this literary contribution—his first appearance on any page, so to speak—led him to go in for writing as a living; and it may be said on the authority of editors and publishers that W. W. Jacobs does not write stories for nothing now.

Musical Notes.

Dr. Charles Harriss, the Canadian composer, who has done so much for British music in his adopted country, was admitted to the Livery of the Worshipful Company of Musicians last Tuesday at the beautiful old hall of the Stationers' Company. After the banquet a concert was given, the programme being composed entirely of Canadian music. Dr. Harriss is the first musician from over the seas to receive this honour, which carries with it the freedom of the City.

Albert Spalding, the American violinist, is resting in Florence. He has decided to play in England during the autumn and winter; consequently his proposed tour through the United States has been postponed till the autumn of 1908.



Photos. Illustrations Bureau.

"JOHN GLAYDE'S HONOUR," BY ALFRED SUTRO, AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

1. The journalist, Howard Collingham (Mr. Graham Browne), and Mrs. Rennick (Miss Floyd); 2. Shurmur (Mr. Michael Sherbrooke), the assistant "hustler," and John Glayde, the king "hustler"; 3. Dora Longman (Miss May Martin) and John Glayde; 4. Walters (Mr. E. Vivian Reynolds); 5. John Glayde to his wife, who is professing her love to him while arranging to elope: "And I am horribly, frantically jealous! Because I love you, love you!" 6. The end of the play.

"PEDLAR" PALMER IN COURT: THE TRAGEDY OF A RACE-TRAIN.

"PEDLAR" PALMER UNDER ARREST:
He is the famous boxer commonly known as the "box of tricks.

THE RACE TRAIN TRAGEDY.

ON April 24 a man of the name of Choat, since identified as a gas-stoker, living at Croydon, met his death under strange and tragic circumstances. Choat had been one of the crowd attending the races at Epsom, and it was on his way home by train, at some spot between Tattenham Corner and Tadworth, that he met his death.

The compartment in which Choat was travelling was occupied by eighteen passengers, and though all of them knew that an altercation had taken place between Choat and "Pedlar" Palmer, one of the other passengers, few saw the blow that the latter is alleged to have struck with fatal results, and it was not until a station was reached that the worst was known, and a dead man was lifted out on to the platform. Then it was that Palmer was arrested on the charge of causing the man's death.

The inquest on the body of the dead man was opened on Saturday, but adjourned until Tuesday. There was another large attendance of the public when the coroner reopened the proceedings at the Railway Hotel, Purley, "Pedlar" Palmer, the well-known boxer, being accused of causing his death.

Palmer was present in the custody of two warders.

The proceedings were not of a lengthy description, most of the evidence having been taken on the first day of the inquest. As expected, a verdict of manslaughter against Palmer was returned.

TRAIN IN COLLISION.

AN alarming accident occurred at the junction of lines just outside Taunton Station on Tuesday, a Chard branch passenger train and a goods train coming into collision.

The goods train was drawing out from the goods station just as the other was entering the station, and, getting on a portion of the line where the space between the metals is very narrow, the goods-engine tore the sides of three of the passenger-carriages away. No passengers, fortunately, were seriously injured.

Photos. Illustrations Bureau.

THE WIDOW AND SON OF THE DEAD MAN AFTER GIVING EVIDENCE AT THE INQUEST.

THE WOODCUTTERS.

THE TWO CHAMPION AUSTRALIAN AXE-MEN IN LONDON.

Mr. Parker, of the London Hippodrome, being shaved with an axe.

TREE-FELLING in Australia is an industry of the very first importance; in fact, it is the only one associated with the bush, which covers by far the larger portion of this enormous continent. Proficiency is obtained in what is looked upon in these circles as the art of the use of the woodman's axe by years of practice, and the extraordinary dexterity reached by some of these men is simply incredible. Periodical competitions are held in the various cities and commercial centres, which are open to all comers, and are attended by enormous audiences, comprising the Governors of the Provinces, Municipal and other officials, and practically the entire population, and the proceedings are watched and followed with intense interest. In order to show to what an extent these competitions have taken hold of the people, there is actually a Government official, known as the "Official referee, or handicapper," who has to be in complete touch with the merits of each competitor, and he it is who fixes the number of seconds start which are to be given over and above the scratch man.

It is sufficient as to the merits of the two men, Messrs. Harry H. Jackson and Peter McLaren, to say that Jackson has been for years the recognised champion of Australia, and has to concede a considerable start to all comers. McLaren, the second man, is the one who has run the closest, and has been concerned with him in most finals of the great competitions, and is, moreover, the man to whom the official handicapper allows the least start. The difficulty of obtaining the services of these two men for an exhibition of their art in London was almost insuperable. In the first place, they had to be induced to leave their businesses and to throw over their whole means of livelihood for a very considerable period. Then, again, the phenomenal growth of the Australian trees is too well known to require comment, and, of course, nothing short of this representative calibre would be of any use.

It was obviously impossible to obtain these trees in England. The only alternative remaining was to bring them from their native forests intact. This has been accomplished; a truly remarkable feat. Some idea of the enormous cost of bringing this combination to England may be gained by the knowledge that during the whole of the English tour, comprising three months, commencing at the London Hippodrome on Monday last, these tree-fellers will twice daily cut down two of the actual trees of their native forests—that is to say, four trees will be required per day.

The smallest girth of the timber used in the exhibition is 56 in., and in addition to a display of the axe and its accurate usage in every direction, and position of the body, whether striking upwards, downwards, or horizontally, the use of the double-handed and single-handed saw will be a revelation to an English audience, whether technically associated with similar efforts or absolutely ignorant of them.

Of course, nothing that one can say can convey anything but a very imperfect outline of the impression derived from seeing these men actually at work. It will, however, allow of some comparative analogy to state that an ordinary man of great physical strength would not cut through one of these trees in an hour, whereas Messrs. Jackson and McLaren have frequently conceded over half a minute start, and have hardly ever exceeded the length of 2 min. in executing their stupendous feat. Some of the figures of the principal competitions in Australia may be interesting.

At Melbourne on July 14, 1906, Jackson, who gave 40 seconds start, succeeded in cutting through a tree 63 in. in girth in 1 min. 39 sec. Again in Melbourne, on Sept. 8, 1906, he cut through a tree of 63 in. in 1 min. 11 sec. On this occasion he also won the single-handed sawing championship of Australia by performing the feat of sawing through a tree 76 in. in circumference in the extraordinary time of 2 min. 12 sec.; and conjointly with McLaren, his present partner, he took the double-handed saw championship by getting through a tree of exactly the same size in the extraordinary time of 42 sec.

These men are willing to enter into any competition with all comers who claim to be wood-cutters, or axe-men, and who may present themselves, stating such to be their desire, during their engagement at the London Hippodrome.

THE CHAMPION AT WORK.

Note the marvellous evenness of the cut.

'P.I.P.' Poultry Farmer and Gardener.

MAY 6 TO 12.—With the coming-in of May the keen amateur gardener feels inclined to throw up his hat and shout a loud hurrah! and even the casual Saturday afternoon man will be waxing enthusiastic. Plant life is now in full thrust, and though we are not out of the wood so far as frosts go, liberties may now be taken that would not be countenanced earlier. In the garden I shall have the hoe going on all bright mornings, for the hot sun is, after all, the best exterminator when weeds have been uprooted, and lawns and grass-paths and banks that are going to make a satisfactory summer show must have continual rolling and cutting. By this time all live edgings, evergreen hedges, and shrubs of all kinds should be trimmed; for, with the warm nights at hand, growth is proportionately rapid, and the wounds of the shears are speedily covered. The sticking and earthing-up of peas is in my programme this week, and I shall be bedding-out further cabbage and cauliflower from the seed-beds. By the way, ferns begin to poke up their green curls now, and as I am re-arranging a corner fernery I shall see the task through some day this week. Planting this week will include further rows of runner and dwarf kidney beans, and some latish peas, and I shall make another cauliflower seed-bed for late plants, as well as one of Brussels sprouts. A very early and sheltered row of potatoes will need earthing-up this week, but, though I am not planting myself, it is by no means too late to start maincrop seed. I have some celery plants to move from boxes into nursery-beds, and I shall also be thinning and weeding a row of early beet. In the flower-garden I have much in hand, and besides bedding-out from boxes, I have a good many seeds of the hardy and half-hardy sorts still to sow, and there is a good deal to be done in training and supporting plants. Altogether, I look forward to a specially busy week.

My Garden Plans.

This paragraph is going to be a medley of odds and ends seasonable and, I hope, useful. In the first place, now is an excellent time to take cuttings from shrubs to bring on for future use. You should choose wood of last year's growth. Pæonies will now be showing up strongly, and should have a little manure placed over the young shoots as a protection. This is the fag-end of the season for bedding hardy herbaceous plants, and the work should not be left till too late. Delphinium, tritoma, Canterbury bell, foxglove, coreopsis, hollyhock, tall flag iris, lupin, Michaelmas daisy, pæony, perennial poppy, and so on, are all on sale now in endless variety, and are as cheap as they will be. By the way, Michaelmas daisies present great possibilities, and charming colours are now within reach of the amateur. In a florist's list before me I note such delightful combinations of colour as rich, rosy purple with golden bronze disc, pure white changing to faint rose, and so on. Hardy annuals may well be sown now in the open, and half-hardies in boxes on the kitchen window-sill if you have no greenhouse or frame. It is surprising the enthusiasm a few boxes of seedlings will arouse, and it is a genuine pleasure to the keen gardener to try his hand at raising the more difficult plants from seed. Have you ever tried dahlias from seed? They may well be grown indoors in boxes, and plants matured in this way often succeed better than those from the tuber direct. Tomatoes grown in boxes are very simple to the veriest tyro, and full of interest.

Other Work in the Garden.

When chicks are from seven to ten weeks old they are usually deserted by the hen, and blossom forth into fully-blown chickens. It is a great mistake, however, though a practice often followed, to turn out the youngsters with grown-up fowls, for the old birds, besides pecking and generally badly treating the young ones, will rob them of food, and in other ways give them such a bad time that their progress will be sadly checked. A far better plan is to shut up the chickens in a separate run, as large as possible, where they can live together till they are better able to take care of themselves. At this time in their existence pains must be taken to keep them free from damp, and to give them a sufficiency of flesh-forming foods and plenty of fresh green fare. In the few cases where the fancier cannot separate youngsters from other fowls, a kind of feeding-case should be manufactured of such dimensions in framework that the chickens can enter the gaps, but not the fowls. Special chicken-food can then be thrown into this receptacle, with the certain knowledge that only the proper birds will eat it.

Chicks and Chickens.

REPLIES IN BRIEF.

WILKIE (Steventin).—It is by no means too late to sow Jerusalem artichokes. Yes, they will certainly make a splendid screen, and if you give them good stuff to grow in they will attain a considerable height. The tubers are ready to dig in late autumn.

K. WILSON.—I do not believe in lifting bulbs too early from the soil, and it is no advantage to store away so soon. I shall have something to say about the matter towards the end of the month.

W. REEKES.—You can obtain hop sets very cheaply—1d. or 2d. each—from any nurseryman. Bamboos, pampas grass, and that kind of thing are specialised in by Messrs. V. N. Gauntlett and Co., Limited, of Chiddingfold, Surrey, to whom you might write for prices.

HENRY JENKINS.—Maize is a capital crop in a sheltered position with rich deep soil, and I have often had good green cobs. Well cooked with melted butter, they make an excellent vegetable dish, and are tempting and appetising. All seedsmen sell the corn.

I am always pleased to answer inquiries, and where a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed, will do so through the post direct. Address inquiries to me personally at the *P.I.P.* Offices, 172, Strand, London, W.C.

A. COURLAND MARSHALL.

Look for Ingersoll on Dial.

Guaranteed 5 Years

Ingersoll Crown 5/- Watch

Have you ever seen the famous **Ingersoll 5/- Watch** that has set the whole world talking and wondering; the watch that is manufactured and **sold by the million**; the Watch that though low in price **is fearlessly guaranteed** for five years? This is to remind you of this marvellous watch and give you the opportunity of getting one. It is not a catch-penny advertisement; we have no "premiums" or anything to give you "free"; we do not sell on the "deferred payment" or "we trust you" or "send no money" plan. Ours is simply the business announcement of a factory making **three million watches yearly** and wishing to tell the great buying public about them.

Regular gent's size, open face, real lever, lantern pinion, keyless action, and non-magnetic; cases in nickel, gun metal, or gold plate finish.

We prefer to sell through the shopkeeper, but if your dealer cannot supply you, send us 5/- and we will send Watch and guarantee by return of post.

Robt. H. INGERSOLL & Bro., 298 A, Audrey House, Ely Place, London, E.C.

WANT YOUR BOOTS TO LOOK SMART?

Made by the Manufacturers of the celebrated Meltonian Blacking.

Known all over the World.

FROM ALL GROCERS, BOOTMAKERS, STORES, &c.

H.M.

FURNITURE AT ONCE.

No waiting. No objectionable enquiries. No publicity. Everything for your home on the EASIEST of EASY TERMS. Delivered to your door in plain vans, no matter where you live.

JAY'S

GENERAL TERMS:

£5 Worth	2/- Monthly	£30 Worth	12/- Monthly
£10 "	4/- "	£40 "	16/- "
£15 "	6/- "	£50 "	20/- "
£20 "	8/- "	£100 "	40/- "

Send or call for our Illustrated Catalogue. Post Free.

345, KENTISH TOWN ROAD, N.W.
295, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.
CRICKLEWOOD: 140, Cricklewood Broadway
PADDINGTON: 219, Shirland Road, W
WATFORD: 19 and 23, The Parade
BRIGHTON: 127, Queen's Road.
SHEFFIELD: 3 and 5, Bank Street.

GRAMOPHONES,

PHONOGRAPHS, ORGANETTES, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of every description.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE.

CARRIAGE PAID.

SENT ON APPROVAL.

ORDERS BY POST Special Department.

SPECIALLY LOW INSTALMENT TERMS.

FREE Catalogue. Over 250 Illustrations.

DOUGLAS & CO., 84, King's Chambers, South St., London, E.C.

MOUSTACHES

Dixon's "**Mousta**" forces a nice manly moustache **in a few days** at any age. No more smooth boyish faces. Really wonderful. Acts like magic. Quite harmless. Box sent (plain cover), for 6d. stamps.

Mr. P. P. DIXON, 42, Junction Rd., London, N. *Send 6d.*

Money returned if not successful.

Old False Teeth Bought

Highest Cash Price (or Offer) by return for every description of false teeth, in any quantity. We are the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World. Est. 1815. Bankers' References—Capital & Counties, Ipswich

R. D. & J. B. Fraser, Ltd.

Bank 86, Princes St., Ipswich.

WHELPTON'S PURIFYING PILLS

FOR INDIGESTION, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION SEA SICKNESS.

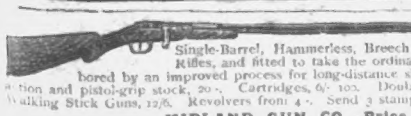
Invaluable for Ladies: 8, 14, and 33 stamps.

G. WHELPTON & SON, 4 Crane Ct., Fleet St. London

RUPTURE CURED.

Gentleman (cured himself and many others) will send FREE particulars of inexpensive self-curative treatment. Highly recommended by the medical profession, and within reach of all. Mention paper and send stamp for "HOW?"

Secretary (Box 54), 3, Earl St., Carlisle.



15/- FOR ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS

Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Breech-loading Shot-Guns, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored by an improved process for long-distance shooting, 25/- each. Best quality, with self-ejecting action and pistol-grip stock, 20/-. Cartridges, 6/- 100. Double-barrel Breech-loaders from 29/-. Air Guns, 12/6, Walking Stick Guns, 12/6. Revolvers from 4/-. Send 3 stamps for Price List.

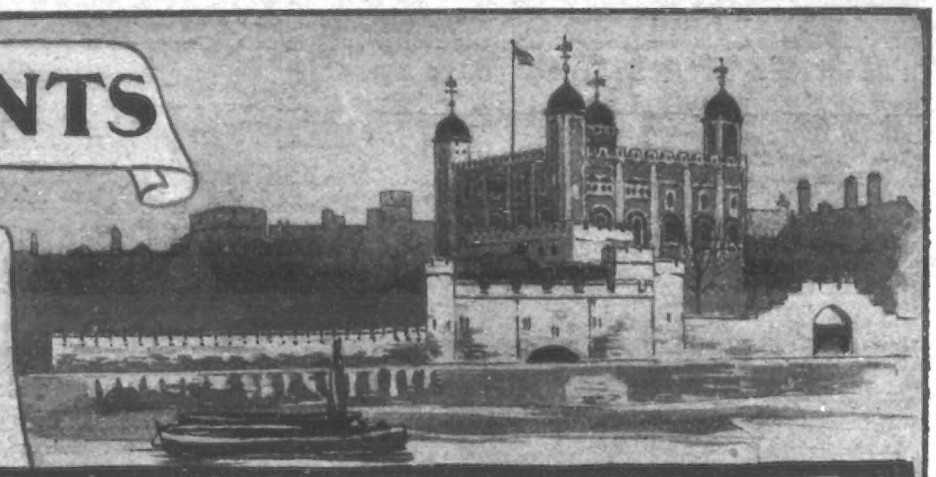
MIDLAND GUN CO., Price St., BIRMINGHAM.

FAMOUS REGIMENTS

No 5

SCOTS GUARDS.

"EN! FURIS HOSTIS."



DETTINGEN
TALAVERA
PENINSULA
ALMA
EGYPT 1882
LINCELLES
BARROSA
WATERLOO
INKERMAN
SEVASTOPOL
TEL-EL-KEBIR
EGYPT
S. AFRICA

SALUTING THE KINGS KEYS
A NIGHTLY CEREMONY AT THE TOWER

BARROSA.

THE SCOTS GUARDS.

This, the Third Regiment of Guards, is at present quartered at the Tower of London. An interesting little ceremony, dating from Tudor times, is performed there nightly. The chief Yeoman Warder, after locking up the main gate, makes his appearance under the Bloody Tower. This is the signal for the appearance of the main guard. The following dialogue then ensues: "Halt! Who goes there?" "King Edward's keys." "Pass, King Edward's keys, all's well." The Yeoman Warder removes his hat, and says, "God preserve King Edward VII.," to which all reply "Amen," and the keys are handed over to the Governor for the night.

The World of Women

Conducted by ELLICE BEERE.

THE best way of renovating a last year' summer-hat is to strip it of all its original trimming and trim it anew with a smart floral mount. These ready-made wreaths of artificial flowers and ribbon have also the merit of being easily adjusted, and they are very moderate in price, when it is considered that they are complete in themselves, without any other millinery accessories. A useful hat-mount in silk and velvet roses and green foliage may be purchased for 4s. 11½d. This has six pretty roses, artistically arranged in wreath form. At the same price, a lovely wreath, with a large rosebud placed one at each side, may be obtained in colourings such as old rose, Nattier blue, brown, shaded mauve and and green, and ivory. At 5s. 6d. another rose mount is shown, consisting of five tightly wedged roses in the front, with clusters of green foliage at the sides, continuing round the back. A charming mount of soft pink roses and foliage, with rosette either side of Nattier blue ribbon, and foliage round the back, costs 6s. 6d. in this and various other combinations of colour. For an additional 5½d., a very *chic* hat-mount is composed of a buckle of pretty mixed flowers, through which ribbon is passed, forming bows and trimming in any colour as desired. Again, the sum of 6s. 11d. will buy a smart mount of black and yellow cowslips mingled with gypsophela and green cowslip foliage or a dainty one carried out in the new buckle design, showing tiny pink roses and pansies with bows of ribbon either side, the wreath terminating with foliage. For a shilling less there is a delightful mount of mauve wisteria and pink roses.

Floral Hat-Mounts.

A useful little garment for the coming summer weather is the improved dress and corset protector named the "Always Ready." It is complete in itself, on somewhat similar lines to a bust bodice, and is worn under the corset to protect blouses and bodices. It is adjustable, and takes the place of a dozen ordinary shields, as it is serviceable to wear with any blouse or costume. As its name implies it is always ready, and there is no troublesome sewing or fastening in. It is merely a question of taking off and on as one might a petticoat bodice. The price is 2s. 11d., but the woman who possesses one can afford to dispense with other dress-protectors, thereby effecting a considerable saving in the end.

Ready for the Hot Weather.

Hatpins of considerable size and note have been with us some time; but the latest ones are very original in design, and show clusters of fruit, such as bunches of cherries or grapes, and bouquets of small flowers, such as forget-me-nots, violets, and banksia roses. These little posies make charming heads for hat-pins, and are equally useful and ornamental. Useful because they are of a size to afford trimming as well as colour embedded in a drapery of lace, and ornamental because they are so very attractive in themselves. The prices start at 1s. 3½d.

New Hat-Pins.

With the present rage for earrings, which shows no signs of decreasing, many readers will be glad to hear of dainty drops and studs at the uniform price of 2s. 6½d. Imitation pearl or coral ear-drops can be had mounted plainly for pierced or unpierced ears, while a somewhat more slender drop with small stud can be obtained in turquoise as well as coral and pearl. A dainty pearl stud-screw is shown in four sizes to suit the pleasure of the wearer, and turquoise and coral studs are also in four sizes. Gold-cased screw Creole earrings may likewise be had in graduated sizes.

One Price Only.

The Daphne blouse at 10s. 11d. is an extremely dainty style in Japanese silk, trimmed with the new kimono straps and Valenciennes insertions. The short pouf sleeves are finished at the elbow with tiny frills, edged lace, and have the graceful capelet over the sleeve, now so fashionable. Another dainty style is the Myra, price 7s. 11½d., an effective slip in mercerised lawn, trimmed back and front with rows of Valenciennes edges. The pouf elbow-sleeves have also circular rows of trimming in the same style. The yoke carries out the same idea, being composed of narrow edging joined together. Another design in mercerised lawn costs only 5s. 11½d. The front is composed of hem-stitched tucks, alternated with Valenciennes insertion, with revers to match. The revers provide a very happy touch, and there is a vest and neckband of guipure lace. Even more reasonable in price is the Cora, at 3s. 11½d., a very smart little slip in the same material, trimmed with imitation Cluny lace. The yoke has very effective strappings of lawn, and the blouse-bodice is tucked back and front and supplied with short pouf sleeves. All these pretty blouses can be obtained in any and every shade, and are sent, post free, at the prices mentioned.

Dainty Blouses.

If only skirts and underskirts had not a tiresome habit of wearing out at the edges, a limited dress-allowance would go considerably farther. The separate skirt-frills, however, which are now sold in such variety, go a long way towards helping matters. A very nice moirette skirt-frill, thirteen inches deep, costs only 4s. 11½d. in a wide range of colours; gauged and tucked and built up with a flounce of three small frills, it follows the canons of all well-regulated petticoats by setting out well at the foot. A smart glacé silk detachable skirt-frill, measuring two and a quarter yards round the top, and twelve inches deep costs 7s. 11½d., and is stocked in both light and dark shades.

Skirts and Underskirts.

THE "KIMONO" ARMHOLE.

This gown, in chocolate brown face-cloth, piped with satin, has the large armhole that is a feature of the spring fashions; blouse of lace; taffetas hat with plumes.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS

are inserted under this heading at the following rates:—

SITUATIONS VACANT - - - - - - 1d. per word.
SITUATIONS WANTED - - - - - - 1d. per word.
PRIVATE WANTS, SALE, or EXCHANGE - 1d. per word.
TRADE - - - - - - - - - - 1s. per line of 8 words.

Old Artificial Teeth Bought; call or forward by post; full value by return.—Messrs. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 63, Oxford Street, London, W. (Estab. 100 years.)

Picture Post Cards.—Splendid selection. Samples and list, 2d.—Stevenson & Co., 6, St. Germain's Road, Forest Hill, London.

Ladies' High-class, Second-hand **Clothing.** Send for Catalogue.—Madame Dupont, Wood Green, London.

Astrology. — Reliable horoscope of character, marriage, and business.—Send birth date, 1s., and stamped envelope to Mdme. Zetella, Glen Villa, Cleadon, Sunderland. Your future given with above horoscope. Mention paper.

Lovely Blouse and Dress Materials at Warehouse Price. Patterns Post Free. Send for Fashion Catalogue of Blouses, Skirts, Costumes, &c.—Sydney George, Merchant, Moseley Road, Birmingham.

Free—Cycles, 6500 Guaranteed Machines, new and secondhand, from 25s. each. B.S.A. and Ladies in stock. Accessories at half price. 100-page List free to all. Wholesale prices; eye-opener. 50 per cent. cheaper than others. Agents wanted.
Warrilow & Co., Weston-super-Mare.

Drunkenness Cured, quickly, secretly, permanently, harmlessly; cost trifling. Sample free. Carlton Chemical Co., 524, Guildhall Buildings, Birmingham.

Photo Post-Cards of yourself. 1s. dozen. Catalogue and Samples Free.—Hackett, July Road, Liverpool, E.

Bicycles, £5 5s. Cash, or 15s. with order, and 10s. per month. Lined frames, plated rims, free wheel, two brakes, lamp, bell, pump, spanners. Honest, Reliable Machines. High-grade Tyres. Carriage paid. Guaranteed four years; ten days approval. Testimonials, photo. Full specifications from the maker, George Beatson, Lion Cycle Works, 80, Moseley Street, Birmingham.

Free Passages to Australia for Agriculturists, Mechanics. Assisted £8.—Hetherington's, 163A, Strand.

BIRKBECK BANK.
ESTABLISHED 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on Deposit Accounts.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK, with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

GOOD PAY and good positions are waiting for you. We train you by post to become an Electrical or Mechanical Engineer or for Electric Light and Power, Tramway and Motor Car work. Book free from Electrical Engineer Institute, 259, Norwich House, Southampton Street, Holborn, London.

£150 TO BE GIVEN AWAY

We will give **£75** for the correct solution of this rebus. Take your time about it, even consult friends or your library, then if you think you are right, send your solution—a post-card will do. It represents a familiar saying derived from the English version of a famous Spanish book, edited by a noted writer who died in the 6th decade of the 19th century. Remember, there is only one exactly correct solution. Probably very few will send in the right solution; if more than one is received we shall invite three contestants to award the cash *pro rata*. If you find nine words correctly you will participate in a Second Prize of **£60**. Other handsome cash prizes of **£15, £10,** and **£5** will be given, and there is only one easy condition, which need cost you nothing, and about which we will write when we receive your solution. Finally, every promise in this advertisement will be scrupulously carried out, and all will be treated with even-handed justice.

GOLDSMITHS' MANUFACTURING CO.,
18, Milton House, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

NOBLE'S 'KNOCKABOUT' FROCKS

with saddle top, box-pleat front, full sleeves and pocket. Supplied in J. N. Cheviot Serge and Vicuna Cloth, Black, Navy, Crimson, Green, Fawn, and all leading colours.

Lengths and Prices—
21 24 27 30 ins.
1 6 2/- 2 6 3/- each.
33 36 39 42 ins
3 6 4/- 4 6 5/- each.
Carriage 4d. any size.

JOHN NOBLE, Ltd.,
38, Brook St. Mills, MANCHESTER.

BASSANO, Ltd.
Royal . . Photographers,
25, OLD BOND STREET, W.
SPECIALITY:
Press Photography and Advertisement Designs.
For Prospectus, apply—THE MANAGER

All communications respecting Advertisements in the "Penny Illustrated Paper" should be addressed to the Advertisement Manager, 12, Norfolk Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Readers when writing Advertisers should mention "P. I. P."

BALKAN STATES EXHIBITION
EARL'S COURT.
THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD MAYOR WILL OPEN THE EXHIBITION IN STATE ON SATURDAY, MAY 4.
Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. 1s.
Season Tickets, 10s. 6d. Weekly Tickets, 2s. 6d.
SERVIAN SECTION—QUEEN'S PALACE.
BULGARIAN SECTION—IMPERIAL COURT.
MONTENEGRIN SECTION—DUCAL HALL.
WORKING TOBACCO EXHIBITS.
Manufactures, Raw Products, Arts and Industries.
IN THE BALKAN VILLAGE.
Native Crafts and Village Industries.
50 PEASANT DANCERS and GIPSY MUSICIANS.
In the Summer Theatre—FREE.
"Through the Balkans in 10 minutes."
Views of MONASTIR, SHIPKA PASS, CATTARO.
Grand Military and Promenade Concerts.
ATTRACTIONS AT THE
BALKAN STATES EXHIBITION
"OLD JAPAN," IN THE EMPRESS HALL.
With its Temples, Monuments, Teahouses, and Geisha.
A COLONY OF ART MISSIONARIES.
JAPANESE THEATRE—FREE.
Great Free Show Daily.
THE FISHING CORMORANTS.

Celandine.
Certain Cure for Corns
Celandine is easily applied, and positively Cures Corns in a week. F. Hurrell, Esq., Chelmsford, writes: "Celandine removed my corns without the slightest pain. I have since cured eight men in my employ." Sold in bottles, 1/- ea., by Chemists. Sent post free under cover for 14 stamps by Chave & Jackson, Chemists Hereford. Refuse Imitations. Thousands of Testimonials.

LONDON HIPPODROME,
TWICE DAILY,
at 2 and 8 p.m.,
An Entertainment of Unexampled Brilliance.

PROTECT YOUR GARDENS.
NETTING, small mesh, 25 sq. yds. for 1s.; sent any width; as supplied by us to Royal Gardens; cash returned if not approved of; carriage paid on orders over 5s.; Commoner netting, 40 sq. yds. for 1s.
H. J. GASSON, Net Works, Rye.

LASCELLES & CO., Ltd.,
MAYBURY STUDIOS,
WILLESDEN HIGH ROAD, N.W.
Photographers,
Photo-Mechanical Etchers,
Engravers and
Copper-Plate Printers.

PHOTO POST-CARDS.

Fine-Art Series, No. 1.

FINE-ART SERIES,
No. 1, No. 2, No. 3.
ACTRESS SERIES,
No. 1.
BIRD SERIES,
No. 1, No. 2.

	Inland.
1 set (6 cards)	1/- post free.
2 sets "	1/9 "
3 " "	2/6 "
4 " "	3/- "
5 " "	3/6 "
6 " "	4/- "

"THE SKETCH" P.P.C. DEPT., 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

WE ALL LIKE

BIRD'S CUSTARD

WITH RHUBARB

WHOLESOME, HEALTHFUL, RICH AND CREAMY.

"The pipe draws wisdom

from the lips of the philosopher . . . It generates a style of conversation, contemplative, thoughtful, benevolent and unaffected."

That is what Thackeray has to say about the pipe. You will enjoy your pipe to the fullest extent if it is filled with

Gallaher's

'Gold Bond' Mixture

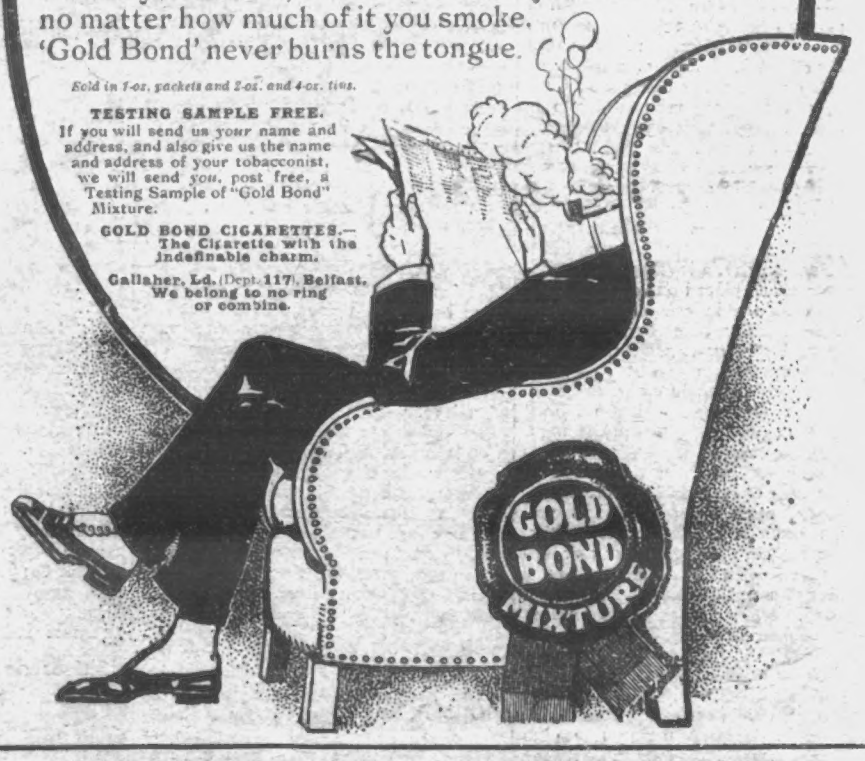
—a delightfully fragrant tobacco that, unlike many ordinary tobaccos, will never make your throat sore, no matter how much of it you smoke. 'Gold Bond' never burns the tongue.

Sold in 1-oz. packets and 2-oz. and 4-oz. tins.

TESTING SAMPLE FREE.
If you will send us your name and address, and also give us the name and address of your tobacconist, we will send you, post free, a Testing Sample of "Gold Bond" Mixture.

GOLD BOND CIGARETTES.—The Cigarette with the indefinable charm.

Gallaher, Ld. (Dept. 117), Belfast. We belong to no ring or combine.



Keep Peps always handy.

Peps will rid you of the sore throat, bronchial cough, and chest weakness inseparable from the present unsettled weather. The unique pine fumes given off by Peps, and breathed direct into the lungs, promptly bring relief and comfort. Peps are the ideal breathing cure, and entirely different from cheap lozenges and drug-laden cough syrups.

See the registered name—Peps—on every box and on every tablet.

Peps

"A Pine Forest in Every Home"

TRY PEPS FREE.

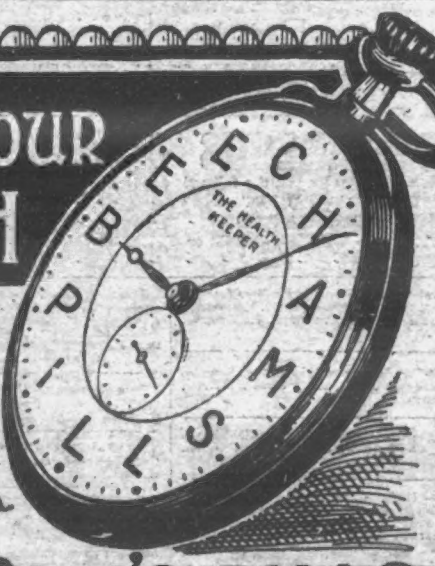
Send this Coupon, with 1d. stamp, to PEPS, CARLTON HILL, LEEDS, and a sample Packet will be sent you free.

"P.I.P." May 4, 1907.

Peps are a safe, sound, and sensible remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Sore Throat, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Obtainable of all Chemists at 1s. 1½d. or 2s. 9d. per box, or post free for the same prices, direct from Peps, Carlton Hill, Leeds.

WATCH YOUR HEALTH

at all Times when you are feeling out of sorts and run down



BEECHAM'S PILLS

can be relied upon to regulate the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, thereby restoring the harmony of organic function to the whole system. They clear away all impurities, build up nerve force, assist assimilation of food, promote digestion, and stimulate the secretive organs to healthy action. Beecham's Pills have, during the last half century, earned and maintained their reputation as the world's family health bringers and

HEALTH KEEPERS.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire.

Sold everywhere in boxes, price 1/1½ (56 pills) & 2/9 (168 pills).

LONDON: Published Weekly at the Office, 172, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of London, by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS & SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, aforesaid: and Printed by THE LONDON COLOUR PRINTING COMPANY, LTD., Exmoor Street, North Kensington, London, W., Saturday, May 4, 1907.